EXCITEMENT WITH THE AMAZING FISHBOY INSIDE!

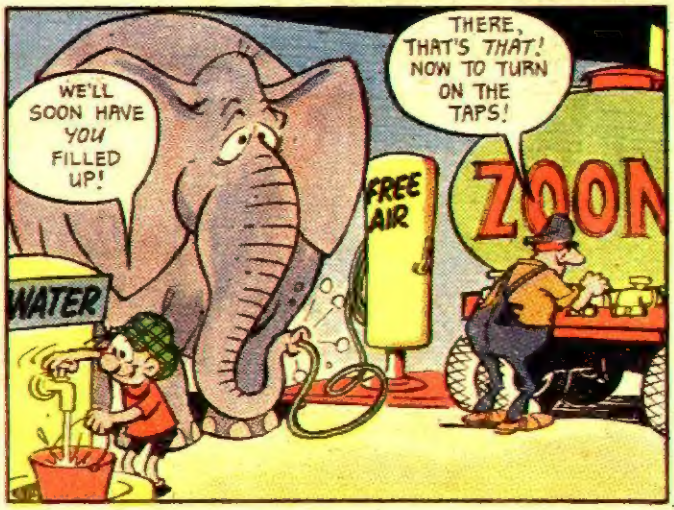
BUSTER 7d

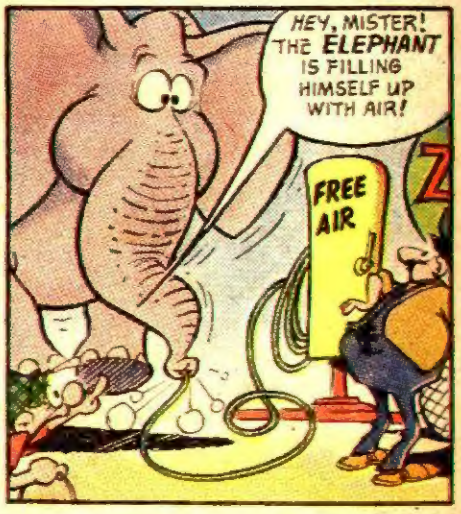
EVERY MONDAY

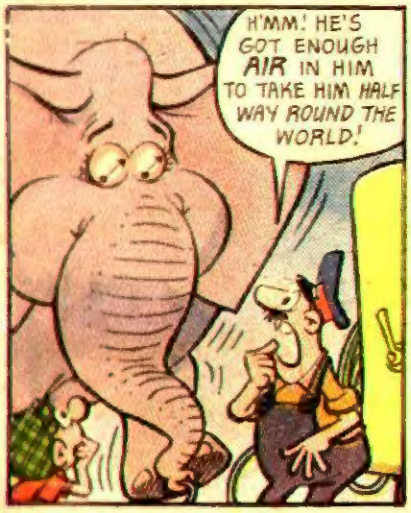
Australia 10 cents; New Zealand 10 cents; S. Africa 10 cents; Rhodesia 1/-; E. Africa 1/00 cents; W. Africa 1/-; Malaysia 40 cents; Malta 9d.; Eire 10d

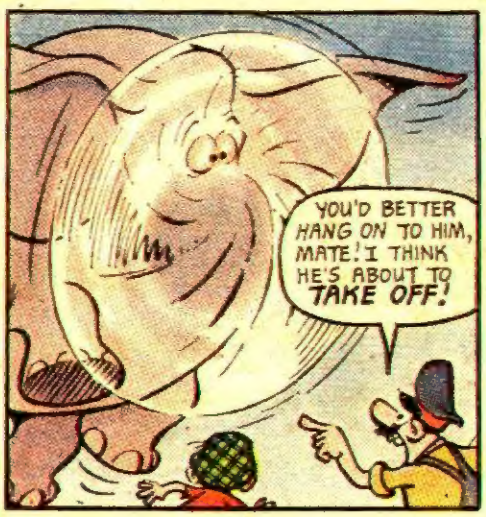
11th APRIL, 1970

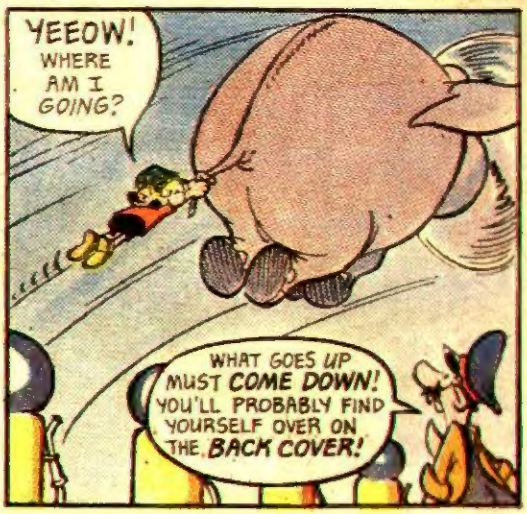
BUSTER'S DREAM-WORLD
I'M GOING BY JUMBO JET TO INDIA, NEXT WEEK!
SHOULD BE QUITE AN EXPERIENCE, OLD BOY!
fly by JUMBO JET
PLEASE TO KEEP AN EYE ON JUMBO WHILE I MAKE A TRUNK CALL HOME!
ANYTHING TO OBLIGE, MISTER!
ZOOM











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NO ONE BELIEVED HIS STRANGE TALE, SO SAM PIPER HAD TO RESORT TO DESPERATE MEASURES !

Young Sam Piper was pursuing a strange crook known as The Twister who was hypnotising children and forcing them to commit various crimes. During an amazing attack on a school, Sam tried to rescue his normally well-behaved brother, Cyril. But The Twister brought Cyril back under his power and made off, leaving Sam Piper to the mercy of a pursuing policeman..

ALL RIGHT, MY LAD... YOU'RE IN FOR IT NOW! I'LL TEACH YER TO GO AROUND SCRAGGIN' TEACHERS, AND WRECKIN' SCHOOLS!

B-BUT IT..IT WASN'T ME, OFFICER! I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT!

IT'S THE *TWISTER* YOU SHOULD BE CHASING! ME..HE'S KIDNAPPED MY BROTHER, CYRIL, AND TAKEN HIM AWAY IN THAT ICE-CREAM VAN! THEY..!

BY GLORY, I'VE 'EARD SOME WILD STORIES IN MY TIME, BUT *THAT* TAKES THE *BISCUIT*!

REALISING THAT HE HAD NO HOPE OF GETTING ANYONE TO BELIEVE HIM, SAM RESORTED TO DESPERATE TACTICS!

IT'S TRUE... *HONEST!* IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME, *TAKE A LOOK IN THOSE CRATES!* THE *TWISTER* THREW HIS GUN IN THERE, JUST BEFORE HE RAN FOR IT!

EH..?

I THINK IT FELL AMONGST THOSE *CABBAGES!*

WHERE? THIS IS *DAFT!* I CAN'T SEE NO GUN..!

WELL, WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A *CLOSER LOOK!*

GAWWWF!

SPLODGE!

KRAAAK!

AS THE POLICEMAN NOSE-DIVED INTO THE MASS OF VEGETABLES, SAM PIPER TOOK TO HIS HEELS!

WHY, YOU TREACHEROUS LITTLE..! COME BACK 'ERE! *STOP!*

NOW I'M IN DEEPER TROUBLE! BUT I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY IF I'M GOING TO *PROVE* MY INNOCENCE!

SOON, THE BREATHLESS CHASE HAD REACHED THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE TOWN...
STOP 'IM!
HE'S... G-GAINING ON ME! GASP! OH, IF ONLY THERE WAS SOMEWHERE TO HIDE..!
THEN, AS SAM HURTLED AROUND A CORNER — HE SPOTTED A GAP IN SOME RUSTY RAILINGS!
THOSE SHRUBS! IT'S MY ONLY CHANCE..!
CRASHING AND ROLLING INTO THE BUSHES, THE PANTING BOY LAY STILL, AND...
CLUMP!
THUD!
THUUNK!
THANK THE STARS! HE..HE'S GOING STRAIGHT PAST! I'VE SHAKEN HIM OFF!
BUT NOW THE STRANGE MENACE OF THE TWISTER WAS FLOODING BACK INTO SAM'S THOUGHTS...
POOR OLD CYRIL! HE MUST BE RIGHT BACK UNDER THE TWISTER'S POWER BY NOW! I CAN STILL HEAR THOSE HORRIBLE, HYPNOTIC CHIMES..!
THEN...
GOOD GRIEF! THE...THE CHIMES! WHY THE HECK DIDN'T I THINK OF IT BEFORE?
VWOOOM!
VWOOOM!
I WAS STANDING ALONGSIDE CYRIL WHEN THE TWISTER'S VAN PASSED US! WE BOTH TOOK THE FULL IMPACT OF THE HYPNO-CHIMES..!
SO I SHOULD BE UNDER THE TWISTER'S POWER AS WELL! BUT I..I'M NOT! WHY DID THE CHIMES HAVE AN EFFECT ON CYRIL, AND ALL THOSE OTHER KIDS, BUT NOT ON ME?
EVEN AS SAM PIPER WAS PONDERING HIS AMAZING DISCOVERY...
HEY, WHAT THE..? OH, M-MY STARS! NO..!
NEXT INSTANT, THE STRANGE CONTRAPTION WHICH HAD SEIZED SAM PIPER WAS PUSHING HIM INTO THE OPEN!
AAAOWWW!
GROINNK!
WHIRRRR!
RATTLE!
THAT'S IT, MY BEAUTY... BRING HIM INTO THE HOUSE! LET US SEE WHAT WE HAVE CAUGHT THIS TIME!

WHAT DIRE PERIL AWAITS SAM? DON'T MISS NEXT MONDAY'S EXCITEMENT!

AN ART DEALER'S BRUSH WITH A GHOSTLY PAINTER LEAVES HIM A PICTURE OF DESPONDENCY!

RENT-A-GHOST Ltd.

ENJOY ANOTHER HAPPY HAUNT WITH RENT-A-GHOST, LTD, NEXT WEEK, CHUMS!

SEND IN A JOKE TODAY—A CASH PRIZE MAY COME YOUR WAY!

BUSTER Giggles

POCKET-MONEY PRIZES TO BE WON EVERY WEEK!

£1

FOR THE SENDER OF EACH JOKE PUBLISHED

HOW TO ENTER:

Send your joke on a postcard to:

"BUSTER Giggles",
FLEETWAY HOUSE,
FARRINGDON ST.,
LONDON, E.C.4.

(When similar jokes are received, the first one to be judged will be awarded the prize.)

MY THREE FAVOURITE FEATURES ARE:

1. . . . . .
2. . . . . .
3. . . . . .

PLEASE FILL IN THE COUPON ABOVE AND PASTE IT TO YOUR POSTCARD.

From N. BRACKENBURY, CHESTERFIELD.

From N. SWAINSTON, STOCKTON.

From D. GURMAN, LONDON.

From M. FAULKNER, MIDDLESBOROUGH.

From P. WARD, KEYNSHAM.

From I. VERNON, BILLINGHAM.

WHEN NATHAN'S HOPES OF VICTORY HAD ALL BUT VANISHED... CYRIL CLARKSON RALLIED ROUND!

THE WIZARD OF FOOTBALL

Cyril Clarkson was a terrible footballer until he met Nathan Flintlock, a strange ex-actor who had a gift for coaching players. Together, Nathan and Cyril joined Poorford Town. Poorford needed to win their last match of the season to be sure of promotion to the Second Division. But on the eve of the match, the entire first eleven and reserves were in bed with bad colds...

I *FEAR* FOR THE SUCCESS OF POORFORD IN THE FINAL GAME! ALL I HAVE TO OFFER IS A TEAM OF *STRIPLINGS*! BABES IN ARMS IN THE TOUGH WORLD OF *PROFESSIONAL SOCCER*— A MERE *YOUTH* SIDE..!

CYRIL! GOOD GRIEF, LAD... YOU SHOULD BE IN *BED!* YOU ARE **NOT** FIT!

UUH! I'B FID ENOUGH TO *TRAIN*, MISDER FLINTLOCK! IT'S ONLY A HEAD COLD... I FEEL *GREAT*, REALLY! *UUURR!*

YOU NEED AT LEAST *ONE* FIRST DEAM PLAYER, MR. FLINDLOCK... WE'LL *NEBBER* WIN OTHERWISE! *SNIFF!*

BY JUPITER, HE'S *RIGHT!* ONE WISE HEAD IN THE TEAM TO ADVISE AND INSTRUCT COULD *TURN THE TIDE!* CYRIL, UNDER MY GUIDANCE, COULD HOLD THE EAGER LADS **TOGETHER!**

NATHAN FLINTLOCK CALLED THE YOUNG PLAYERS INSIDE...

NOW, MY YOUNG HEROES, *THIS* WILL BE OUR PLAN OF CAMPAIGN TOMORROW! CYRIL WILL ADOPT A *MIDFIELD ROLE*... CONTROLLING THE PLAY! ALL PASSES WILL FLOW TO HIM... *WHEREVER YOU MAY BE..!*

AND AS POORFORD *MOUNT* THEIR ATTACKS, CYRIL WILL DISTRIBUTE THE BALL TO HIS RAMPAGING FORWARDS WITH SKILFUL PASSES OF *DEADLY ACCURACY!*

CRUMBS, HE'S EXPECTING A LOT FROM *ME!*

AND THEN, RECEIVING CYRIL'S SUPER PASSES, ALL OF YOU WILL *BLAST AT THE GOAL*, REDUCING THE OPPOSITION TO A *PATHETIC RABBLE!*

WHEW, HE MAKES IT SOUND EASY!

IT-IT *COULD* WORK!

MR. FLINTLOCK *ALWAYS* THINKS OF A WAY OUT!

THE POORFORD YOUTH TEAM WENT OUT TO PRACTISE NATHAN'S THEORY...

EXCELLENT! *WELL DONE!* NOW, MY BEAUTIES... *ATTACK!* FORWARDS... *CHAAARGE!* PREPARE TO RECEIVE CYRIL'S PASSES!

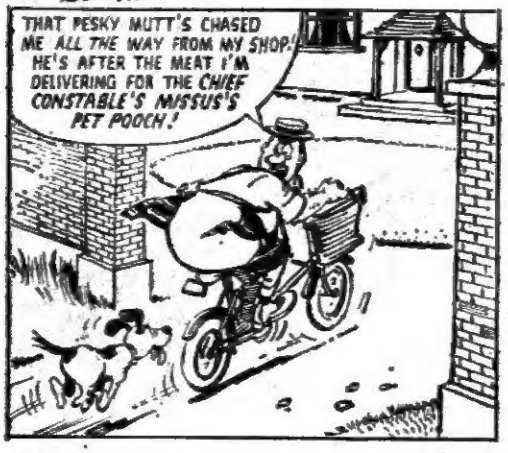
OH, PRETTY, CYRIL! LOVELY TO WATCH! PASSES MADE WITH THE PRECISION OF A COMPUTER AT FULL THROTTLE!
THE LAST PHASE OF THE ATTACK CAME INTO OPERATION— BUT...
SHOOT HARD AND TRUE! THAT'S IT, MY GALLANT WARRIORS!
PLOF!
PAF!
BOOMPF!
WHOMP!
DIABOLICAL! NOT ONE OF THEM ON TARGET! BUT... THE MORE OFTEN THEY SHOOT... THE MORE CHANCE THEY HAVE OF GETTING ONE IN! WE MUST SETTLE FOR THAT!
FIRST CLASS WORK, CHAPS! AND NOW... OFF HOME, ALL OF YOU! I WANT EVERYONE IN BED EARLY... RESTING UP FOR THE MAMMOTH TASK THAT AWAITS YOU TOMORROW! POORFORD'S FATE IS IN YOUR FOOTBALL BOOTS!
BUT NATHAN FLINTLOCK WAS LESS CONFIDENT THAN HE SOUNDED...
HOW CAN A BUNCH OF RAW YOUTHS HOPE TO COMPETE AGAINST A DISCIPLINED SQUAD OF TOUGH PROFESSIONALS? IT IS TOO MUCH TO EXPECT... POORFORD WILL BE OVER-WHELMED... AND OUR PROMOTION BID WILL BE DEFEATED!
AT DAWN'S EARLY LIGHT...
I CAN LIE ABED NO LONGER! SLEEP IS BEYOND ME! I WILL GO TO THE FOOTBALL GROUND AND BUSY MYSELF WITH SMALL TASKS TO TAKE MY MIND OFF OUR IMPENDING DOOM..!
AS HE APPROACHED THE FOOTBALL STADIUM, HE SAW AN AMAZING SIGHT!
MY DEAR SIR! WHAT IS HAPPENING? ARE ALL THESE PEOPLE HOMELESS? ARE THEY VICTIMS OF SOME TERRIBLE TRAGEDY THAT HAS STRUCK IN THE NIGHT?
NOTHING LIKE THAT, MR. FLINTLOCK— WE'RE JUST MAKING SURE WE'RE FIRST IN THE QUEUE FOR TODAY'S GAME! BEEN HERE ALL NIGHT..!
MY FRIENDS... FANS OF POORFORD TOWN— YOUR LOYALTY TO THE CLUB IS TOUCHING! BUT I MUST WARN YOU WE ARE FIELDING A TEAM OF BOYS TODAY... OUR CHANCES OF SUCCESS ARE VERY SLIM..!
WE KNOW THAT, GUV... BUT WE'RE BEHIND YOU AND THE TEAM! WE'RE GOING TO SHOUT THE LADS HOME! LISTEN TO THIS..!
P-O-O-R-F-O-R-D... POORFORD TOWN!
BY THE STARS... WHAT AN EAR-SPLITTING TIDAL WAVE OF SOUND! CAN IT WORK? CAN THE FANS... SHOUT OUR LADS TO VICTORY?

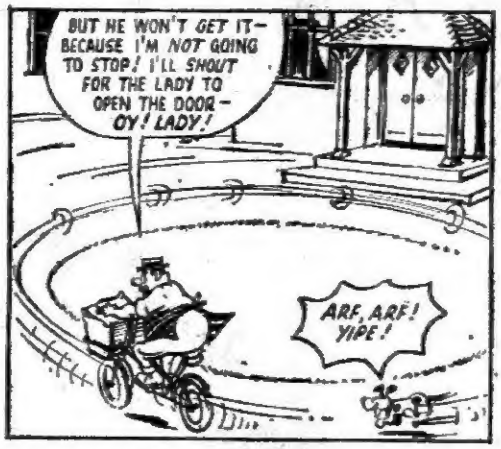
NEXT WEEK'S EPISODE PROMISES TO BE A REAL THRILLER! DON'T MISS IT!

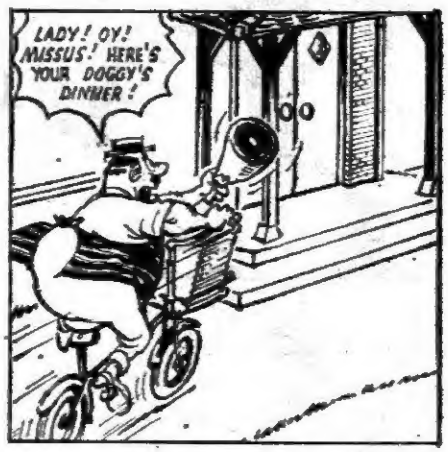
WHEN A POLICEMAN'S WIFE LOSES HER BRACELET, MUTT TURNS UP IN THE "NICK" OF TIME!

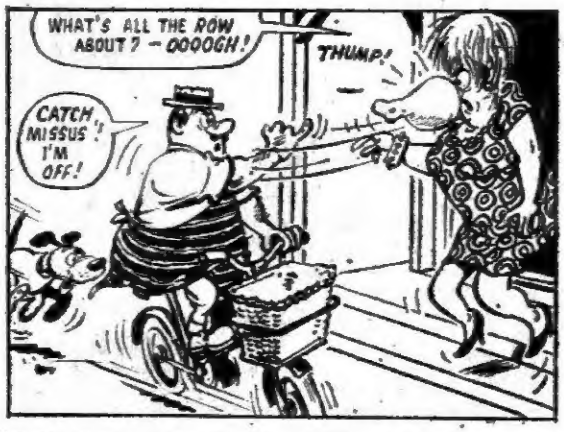
MUTT 'n' CHOPS

The Hungry Hound and his Enemy the Butcher


THAT PESKY MUTT'S CHASED ME ALL THE WAY FROM MY SHOP! HE'S AFTER THE MEAT I'M DELIVERING FOR THE CHIEF CONSTABLE'S MISSUS'S PET POOCH!







OOH! BY DOSE! AND NOW THAT SCRUFFY HOUND'S TRYING TO PINCH MY 'TINY'S' DIN-DIN! "TINY!" HERE, BOY!
IF THAT DOG'S CALLED TINY, HE SHOULDN'T HAVE ALL THIS MEAT TO EAT! ARF! ARF!

THERE! WE WON'T SEE THAT SCRUFFY DOG AGAIN, WILL WE, TINY?
OOH! THAT WAS VERY NASTY! HEY! WHO'S BEEN PLAYING HOOPLA WITH MY TAIL. THIS LOOKS VALUABLE!
SCOOT!

MEANWHILE...
I'VE GOT A COMPLAINT TO MAKE! THAT ROTTEN MUTT HAS BEEN AFTER MY MEAT AGAIN! HE OUGHT TO BE THROWN IN THE DOG-POUND!
ER... YES, MR. CHOPS! GOOD IDEA! I'LL TELL THE LADS TO KEEP AN EYE OPEN FOR HIM!

THEN—PANIC AT THE NICK!
OOER... YES, MISSUS CHIEF CONSTABLE! WE'LL SEND EVERY MAN OUT LOOKING FOR YOUR BRACELET...! YES... I KNOW YOUR DEAR HUBBY WILL BE VERY CROSS IF WE DON'T FIND IT! YES... YES...!

ER... WAIT! HOLD IT! ONE OF OUR HIGHLY-TRAINED POLICE DOGS HAS FOUND IT, ALREADY! PHEW! YES... YOUR DEAR HUBBY WILL BE VERY PLEASED WITH US...! YES... YES!
I FUME!
HAVE THIS GRUB, MUTT! YOU SAVED US A LOT OF HARD WORK!
DOG

MUTT HAS TO BE ON HIS GUARD, WHEN THE BUTCHER BUYS A WATCH DOG, NEXT MONDAY!

Hello, Mates! BUSTER'S Birthday CLUB

GROUND control calling all you carefree Club-o-nauts . . . are you receiving me? Switch to Warp One, it's time to rocket off for another galaxy-sized helping of hyper-driving humour! You won't be meeting any merry Mercurians or perky Plutonians, but if it's any "constellation" to you, I can promise a real super-nova of a smile-show. So, no mooning around, you'll soon be in a futuristic fun-world of your own.

Action stations! The sensors detect five lunar lads orbiting this way to make contact with their sky-flying friends via the universally known medium of the Buster Club Page! Well, Sean, Chris, Alan, Paul and Ian, you've certainly "com-et" the right time, cos . . . GREAT SUFFERING SATELLITES!!! I almost forgot! I've got some great news for all you fly-guys, so come down to Earth, and here it is: next week's Club Page will feature a fantastic competition, and there are some smashing prizes to be won . . . plus a free joining form for all you boys and girls, who don't yet belong to our happy band of members!

Your old pal,

Buster.

Personality Parade

Who's this flighty fellow? He goes by the name of Sean Walton, and, as is obvious from the photo, he is fond of birds and animals. Sean, who is nearly 15 comes from Hartlepool.

London member, Chris Kelly, is a keen sports fan. He enjoys football and cricket, and adds that he also likes reading BUSTER, and never misses a single issue.

Meet Alan Monks, a cheery chum hailing from Kippax in Yorkshire. Alan lists as his hobbies: drawing, coin collecting, cycling, football and cricket.

Here's 10-year-old Paul Child, who lives in Harwood. Paul's a great fan of Manchester United, and he hopes one day to go to Old Trafford to watch the team.

Reading and stamp collecting are the pastimes of Ian Thompstone, a merry member from Blackpool. Ian is also an enthusiastic reader of BUSTER.

IT'S BIRTH DATE TIME AGAIN!

2nd March, 1958
3rd May, 1959
9th January, 1960
30th July, 1961
24th December, 1962
18th September, 1963

LOOK what you could win, chums! A **Painting-by-Numbers Set, Super Writing Folder, Pocket Knife, Fountain Pen, Model Vintage Car Kit.** There's something to please everyone, there!

You can have any one of those prizes if the exact day, month and year of your birth is among those listed and providing you sent in to join my Club before **Thursday, 26th March.**

If you're sure your date is on show, write your full name, address and date of birth on a postcard, print "BIRTH DATE GAME" in the top left corner (address side) and post to reach the Club by **Thursday, 16th April.** Overseas members have until **27th August.**

Remember, you cannot win a Birth Date Award more than once! Dates are sometimes repeated, but this is only for the benefit of newcomers to the Club.

More prizewinning birth dates next week and every week, so don't miss a single issue, mates! It may be your turn next!

BUSTER'S POSTBAG

Home from home!

STEPHEN HAWKINS, who lives in Isleworth, has written in to tell us about the super idea he and his pals have come up with. He writes:

My friend, Nigel Smith, has an old air-raid shelter in his garden, and we hit upon the idea of using it as a venue for meetings of our own branch of the Buster Club. We gather there every Sunday afternoon and spend many enjoyable hours inside reading Buster and discussing the future of our "organisation". The shelter is fitted with a small stove, and so we can make tea inside!

A rare "tree-t"!

CLUBITE, Lorraine Jollet from Honiton in sunny Devon, tells of a very amusing episode that happened to her while she and her family were on a country ramble.

Lorraine's brother dared her to climb a particularly difficult-looking tree, and in order not to lose face, she accepted the challenge.

Alas, when she started to descend the tree, Lorraine found she was stuck . . . much to the amusement of onlookers! To add insult to injury, her Aunt took a photograph of the terrible predicament.

★ **MY ADDRESS:** Buster's Birthday Club, 1-2 Bear Alley, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4 (Comp.) ★

We've reserved 100 for you — all different, **plus Russians and Space Stamps,** sent FREE when you request our Discount Approvals, with lots of Bargains and other Free Gift offers. Send two 3d. stamps for return postage and packing.

Please tell your parents you are writing.

BAYONA STAMP COMPANY
(Dept. B18), 291 London Road, Leftwich, Northwich, Cheshire

STAMP QUIZ?

DO YOU KNOW:

1. What country puts "C.C.C.P." on its stamps? .....
2. Does ICELAND issue stamps? .....
3. Name any country which has issued TRIANGULAR stamps? .....
4. What country issues special CHRISTMAS stamps? .....

PRIZES: We will send you a special prize packet of **25 choice stamps free** for each question you answer correctly. **150 diff fine stamps free** (catalogued about 50/-) plus the famous **110-years-old British PENNY RED** stamp (valued 1/6), for 4 correct answers. We will also send you our wonderful New Approvals. Please inform your parents.

UNIVERSAL STAMP COMPANY (Dept. B7)
Eastrington, Goole, Yorkshire

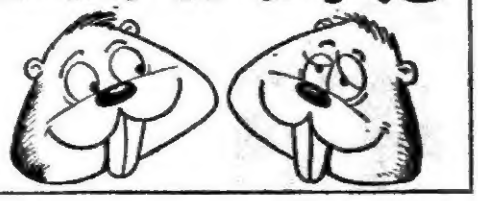
FREE 70 SUPER STAMPS FOR 1970

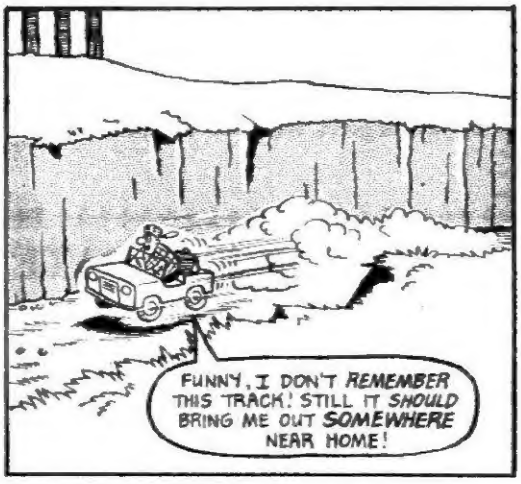
Includes these two Giant Apollo 11 issues from Seychelles and Grenada. Others from Turks and Caicos, St. Vincent, Caymans, etc., together with some British commemoratives. Absolutely free to all requesting to see the **Sterling Square Deal Approvals.** Just send 4d. stamp for postage. *Please tell your parents.*

STERLING STAMP SERVICE *Dept B35 Lancing, Sussex.*

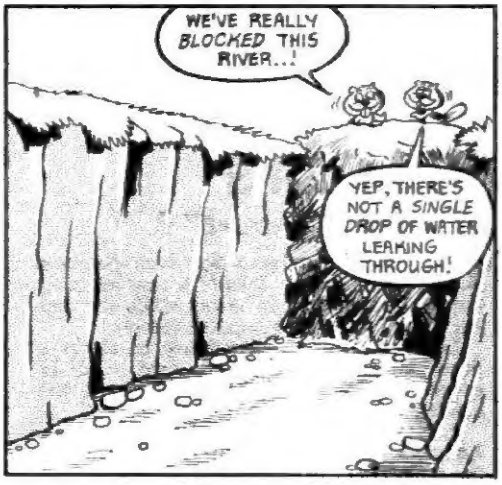
THE TRAPPER'S UP THE CREEK WHEN HE FINDS HIMSELF IN A DRY RIVER-BED!

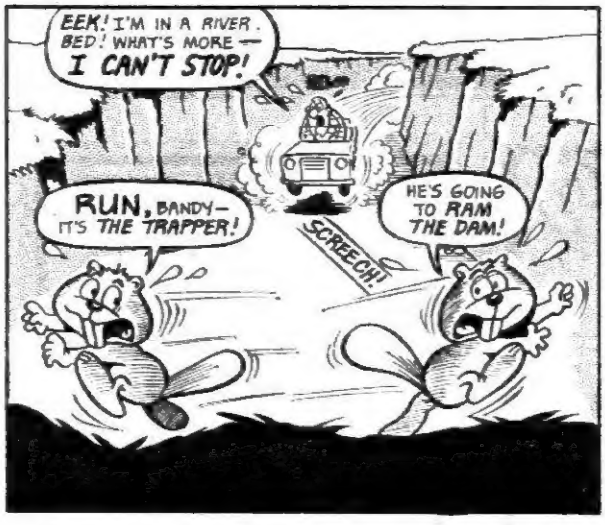
EAGER BEAVERS





MEANWHILE, NOT TOO FAR AWAY...
THIS MUST BE ONE OF OUR BEST DAMS YET, TOOTHY!
SURE IS! WE HAVEN'T HAD THAT STUPID TRAPPER BREATHING DOWN OUR NECKS — THAT'S WHY!





HA, HA! HE BASHED A BIG HOLE IN OUR DAM... AND THE WATERS SHOOTING HIM BACK DOWN STREAM!
HEH, HEH! FUNNY HOW HE ALWAYS GETS CARRIED AWAY, TOOTHY!
GRRR! THOSE BEAVERS HAVE DONE IT AGAIN!

WILL OUR LITTLE PALS AND THE TRAPPER BURY THE HATCHET IN NEXT WEEK'S TALE OF A TOTEM POLE?

THE FINAL CLUE TO THE SECRET OF THE BLUE FIRE WAS IN THE MAHARAJA'S GRASP!

GALAXUS

THE THING FROM OUTER SPACE

A space-creature known as Galaxus had been marooned on Earth, and, although harmless, he was being hunted throughout the world. With his only friends —two English boys named Jim and Danny Jones — Galaxus was now in India, helping the Maharajah of Timapur to find the secret of the Blue Fire of Barangapore. Escaping from an underground cave, the space-creature emerged with daubs of luminous, paint-like slime all over his back . . .

MURUUH?

AHEE!! IT IS THE ANCIENT WRITING OF **KANDAR THE WISE!** AT LAST I HAVE IT - *THE FINAL CLUE TO THE SECRET OF THE BLUE FIRE!*

EMBARRASSED AT BEING STARED AT, GALAXUS TRIED TO WIPE THE STRANGE SYMBOLS OFF...

OOOUUH! BAAUUH!

GAAH! **STOP** IT! FOOLISH BEAST! *TOUCH NOT THE SACRED DAUBS!*

JIM AND DANNY STARED AT THE MAHARAJAH IN AMAZEMENT

I DON'T UNDERSTAND! YOU MEAN THOSE SCRIBBLES FORM SOME SORT OF MESSAGE?

YES! WHEN THE MONSTER FORCED HIS WAY OUT OF THE CAVE, THE WRITING WAS *IMPRINTED ON HIS FUR* IN REVERSE, OF COURSE!

SWIFTLY, THE MAHARAJAH SCRIBBLED THE SYMBOLS DOWN IN THEIR PROPER ORDER, AND

TRIUMPH! **TRIUMPH!** IT IS MINE! THE OBJECT OF OUR SEARCH LIES LESS THAN *TWO MILES* FROM HERE!

THE *POTION* IS IN A SHRINE IN A PLACE KNOWN AS THE **GROVE OF HUMMING SICKNESS!**

POTION? **WHAT** POTION? I THOUGHT WE WERE AFTER SOME SORT OF **BLUE FIRE!**

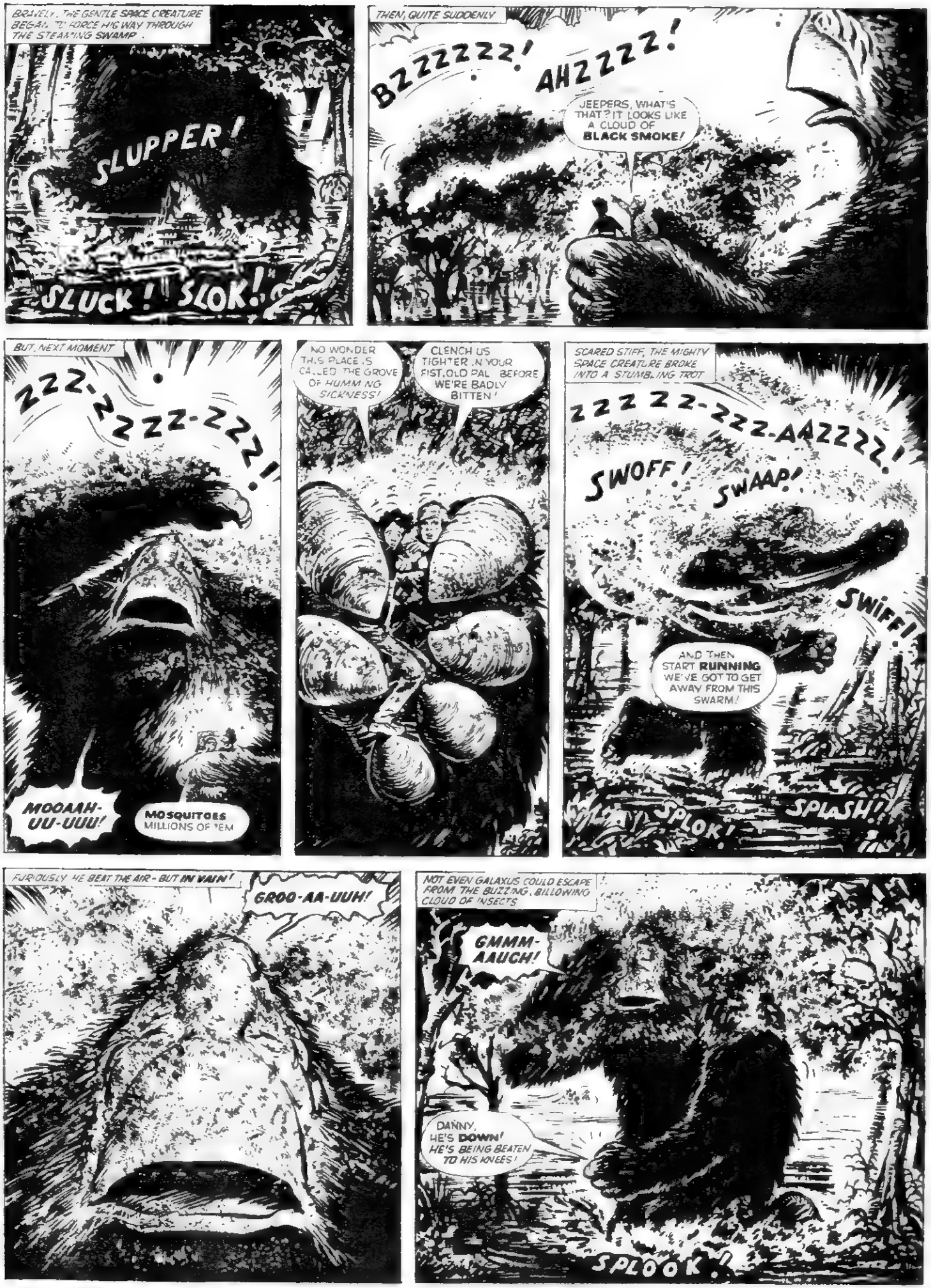
LOOK, SIR - YOU'VE KEPT US IN THE DARK **TOO LONG!** IT'S TIME YOU TOLD US WHAT'S REALLY BEHIND THE QUEST!

YOU WILL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH MY BOYS - WHEN THE SECRET IS FINALLY REVEALED!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF -

NEW HAZARDS AWAITED THE THREE PALS – IN THE GROVE OF HUMMING SICKNESS!

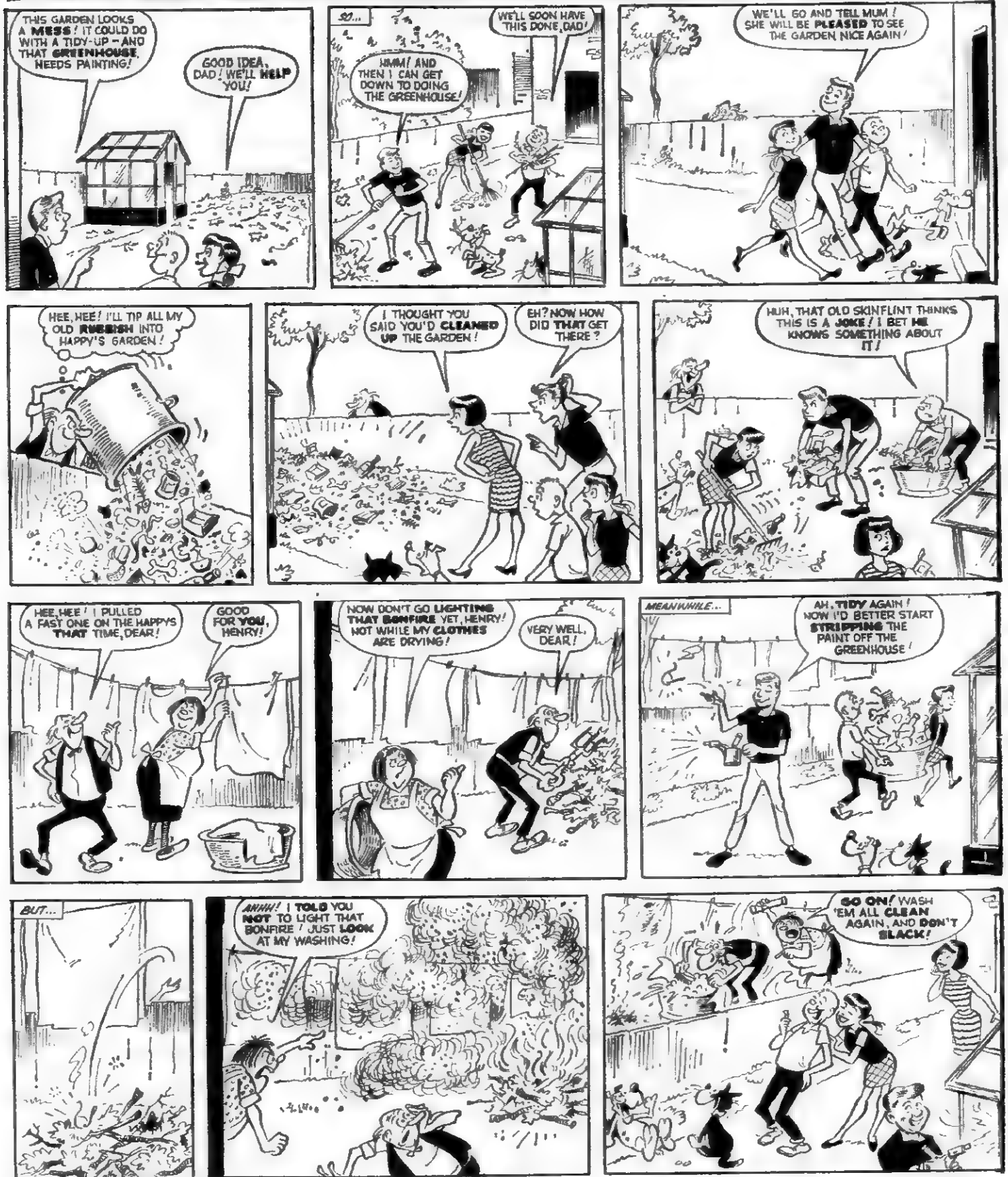
REMEMBER YOUR REWARD – IF WE SUCCEED, I SHALL TELL THE WORLD THAT GALAXUS IS HARMLESS, AND BRING YOUR WANDERINGS TO AN END!
THAT'S ALL VERY WELL, BUT..!
SILENCE! I, PRINCE OF LIGHT, COMMAND THAT YOU SPEAK NO MORE OF THIS UNTIL WE HAVE REACHED THE GROVE OF HUMMING SICKNESS!
SO, ONCE AGAIN, THE TRAVELLERS SET OFF
BUT WITH EVERY YARD, JIM AND DANNY JONES WERE BECOMING MORE SUSPICIOUS
WE'VE RISKED OUR LIVES HALF A DOZEN TIMES DURING THE PAST WEEKS! WHY WON'T HE TELL US WHAT THE BLUE FIRE IS SUPPOSED TO BE?
I DON'T KNOW, JIM – BUT THERE WAS SOMETHING FANATICAL ABOUT THE WAY HE LOOKED AT THAT LAST CLUE!
AN HOUR LATER, THEY REACHED THEIR DESTINATION
BEHOLD! YONDER LIES THE GROVE OF HUMMING SICKNESS!
I DON'T TRUST HIM ANY MORE! IF YOU ASK ME, HE'LL TRY TO DITCH US AS SOON AS THIS IS OVER!
OKAY, THEN – FROM NOW ON, WE'LL KEEP OUR EYES AND EARS WIDE OPEN! UNDERSTAND, GALAXUS?
MUUU-UU!
GOLLY! IT'S A VAST REGION OF SWAMP AND FOREST! WHAT NOW?
BUUU!
THE LAST CLUE TOLD OF A SEALED URN STANDING IN A SHRINE AT THE FOREST'S HEART! BRING IT TO ME!


BRAVELY, THE GENTLE SPACE CREATURE BEGAN TO FORCE HIS WAY THROUGH THE STEAMING SWAMP.
SLUPPER!
SLUCK! SLOK!
THEN, QUITE SUDDENLY
BZZZZZZ!
AHZZZZ!
JEEPERS, WHAT'S THAT? IT LOOKS LIKE A CLOUD OF BLACK SMOKE!
BUT, NEXT MOMENT
ZZZ-ZZZZ-ZZZ!
MOOAAH-UU-UUU!
MOSQUITOES MILLIONS OF 'EM
NO WONDER THIS PLACE IS CALLED THE GROVE OF HUMMING SICKNESS!
CLENCH US TIGHTER IN YOUR FIST, OLD PAL BEFORE WE'RE BADLY BITTEN!
SCARED STIFF, THE MIGHTY SPACE CREATURE BROKE INTO A STUMBLING TROT
ZZZZZ-ZZZ-AAZZZZ!
SWOFF!
SWAAP!
SWIFF!
AND THEN START RUNNING WE'VE GOT TO GET AWAY FROM THIS SWARM!
SPLOK!
SPLASH!
FURIOUSLY HE BEAT THE AIR - BUT IN VAIN!
GROO-AA-UUH!
NOT EVEN GALAXUS COULD ESCAPE FROM THE BUZZING, BILLOWING CLOUD OF INSECTS
GMMM-AAUCH!
DANNY, HE'S DOWN! HE'S BEING BEATEN TO HIS KNEES!
SPLOOK!

WILL GALAXUS FALL PREY TO THE VICIOUS, STINGING CLOUD OF INSECTS? SEE NEXT WEEK.

A NASTY NEIGHBOUR MESSES UP THE HAPPY'S GARDEN, BUT HE MAKES A CLEAN SWEEP OF THINGS IN THE END!

The HAPPY FAMILY


THIS GARDEN LOOKS A MESS! IT COULD DO WITH A TIDY-UP – AND THAT GREENHOUSE NEEDS PAINTING!
GOOD IDEA, DAD! WE'LL HELP YOU!
SO...
WE'LL SOON HAVE THIS DONE, DAD!
HMM! AND THEN I CAN GET DOWN TO DOING THE GREENHOUSE!
WE'LL GO AND TELL MUM! SHE WILL BE PLEASED TO SEE THE GARDEN NICE AGAIN!
HEE, HEE! I'LL TIP ALL MY OLD RUBBISH INTO HAPPY'S GARDEN!
I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU'D CLEANED UP THE GARDEN!
EH? NOW HOW DID THAT GET THERE?
HUH, THAT OLD SKINFLINT THINKS THIS IS A JOKE! I BET HE KNOWS SOMETHING ABOUT IT!
HEE, HEE! I PULLED A FAST ONE ON THE HAPPYS THAT TIME, DEAR!
GOOD FOR YOU, HENRY!
NOW DON'T GO LIGHTING THAT BONFIRE YET, HENRY! NOT WHILE MY CLOTHES ARE DRYING!
VERY WELL, DEAR!
MEANWHILE...
AH, TIDY AGAIN! NOW I'D BETTER START STRIPPING THE PAINT OFF THE GREENHOUSE!
BUT...
AHHH! I TOLD YOU NOT TO LIGHT THAT BONFIRE! JUST LOOK AT MY WASHING!
GO ON! WASH 'EM ALL CLEAN AGAIN, AND DON'T BLACK!

THERE'S A FROSTY OUTLOOK FOR SPIKE AND FLO WHEN THEY LOCK THEMSELVES IN A FRIDGE, NEXT WEEK!

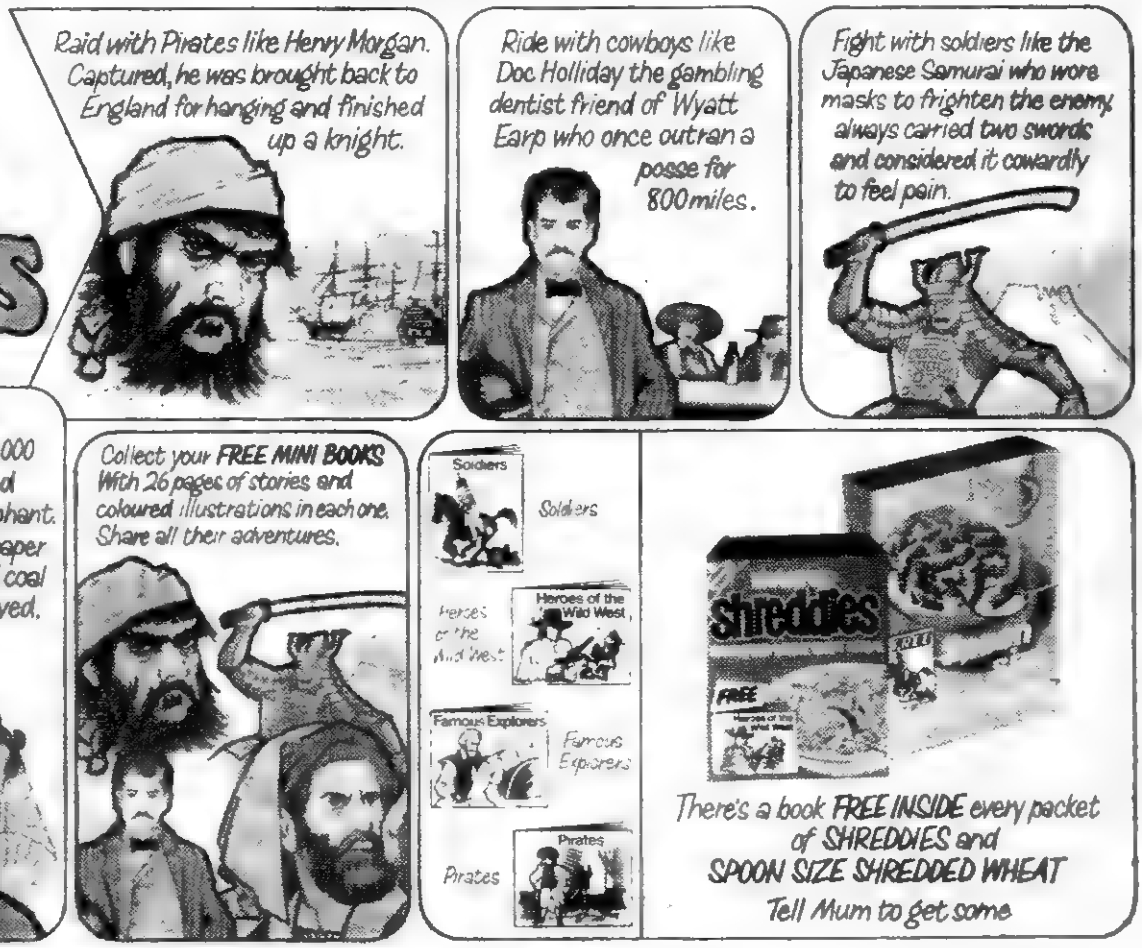
OUR LOOPY LAD SHOULD GIVE A SHINING PERFORMANCE AS A CAR-POLISHER... BUT WILL HE?

BOB-A-JOB

MY CAR'S FILTHY, LAD--SO CLEAN IT!
PHEW! THIS IS HARD WORK!
I'LL TRY THIS CLEANER! IT MIGHT DO THE JOB BETTER!
OVEN CLEANER
CFK 822
HMM! IT'S EASY TO PUT ON!
AN' IT COMES OFF VERY EASILY! CRIKEY! SO DOES THE PAINT!
GRRR!
SORRY

ADVERTISEMENT

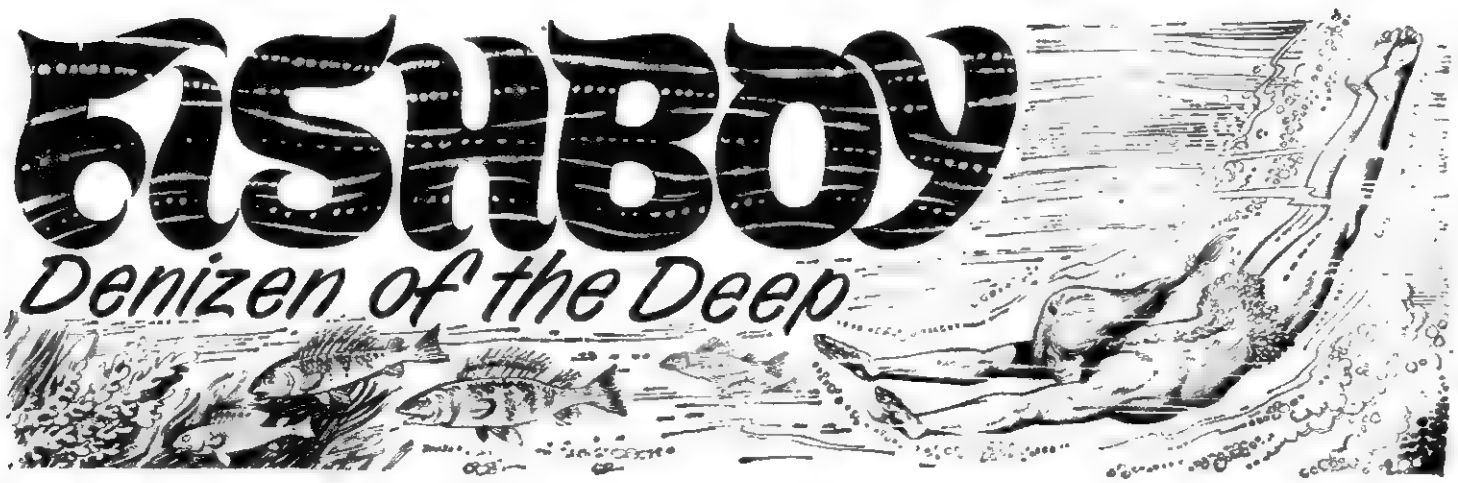
FREE MINI BOOKS


Raid with Pirates like Henry Morgan. Captured, he was brought back to England for hanging and finished up a knight.
Ride with cowboys like Doc Holliday the gambling dentist friend of Wyatt Earp who once outran a posse for 800 miles.
Fight with soldiers like the Japanese Samurai who wore masks to frighten the enemy, always carried two swords and considered it cowardly to feel pain.
Discover with Explorers like Marco Polo who journeyed 10,000 dangerous miles to China and back by horse, camel and elephant. He returned with stories of paper money and a new fuel called coal that nobody believed.
Collect your FREE MINI BOOKS With 26 pages of stories and coloured illustrations in each one. Share all their adventures.
Soldiers
Heroes of the Wild West
Famous Explorers
Pirates
shreddies
FREE
There's a book FREE INSIDE every packet of SHREDDIES and SPOON SIZE SHREDDED WHEAT
Tell Mum to get some

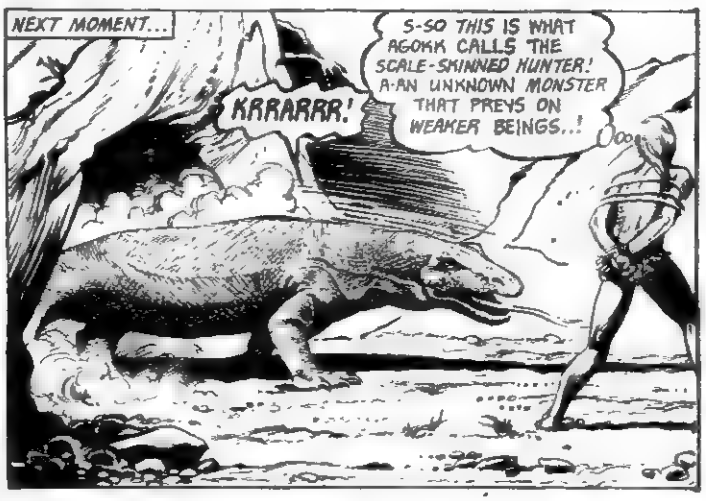
SNARLING FEROCIOUSLY, THE HUGE BEAST CLOSED IN FOR THE KILL!

FISHBOY

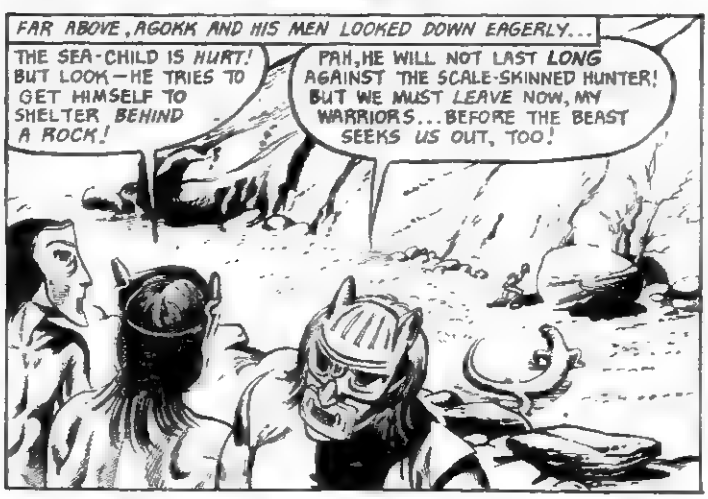
Denizen of the Deep



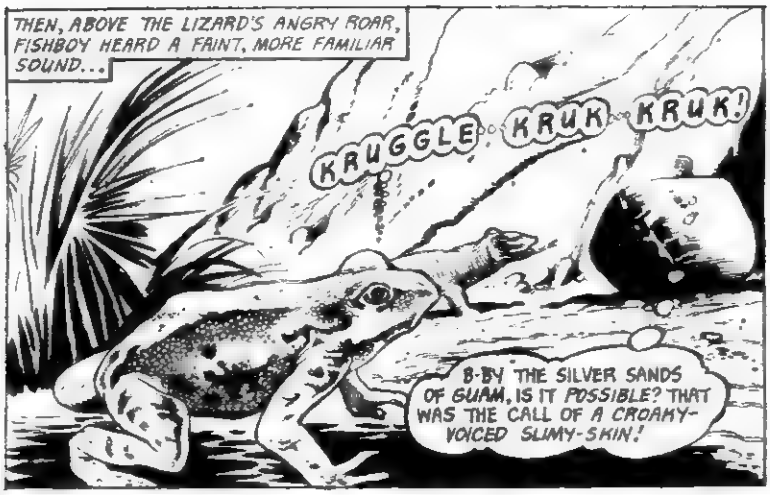
Stranded on a desert island as a child, Fishboy developed slightly webbed hands and feet and learned to breathe underwater as easily as a fish. Discovering that his parents were geologists believed to be working in Australia, he set out to find them. However, off the coast of New Guinea, Fishboy was captured by a strange tribe led by a man called Agokk the Mask. Agokk threw him into a ravine—where terrible danger lurked . . .


NEXT MOMENT...
KRRARRR!
S-SO THIS IS WHAT AGOKK CALLS THE SCALE-SKINNED HUNTER! A-AN UNKNOWN MONSTER THAT PREYS ON WEAKER BEINGS..!

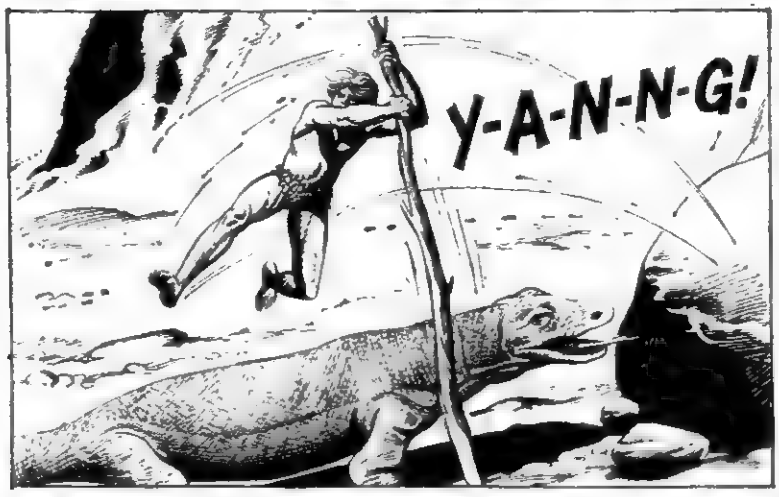
ALTHOUGH FISHBOY DIDN'T KNOW IT, HE WAS AT THE MERCY OF A GIANT MONITOR LIZARD — A SPECIES CLOSELY RELATED TO THE DREADED KOMODO DRAGON!
B-BEAST MOVES WITH SPEED OF HUNGRY BARRACUDA! THERE IS NO ESCAPE!


FAR ABOVE, AGOKK AND HIS MEN LOOKED DOWN EAGERLY...
THE SEA-CHILD IS HURT! BUT LOOK—HE TRIES TO GET HIMSELF TO SHELTER BEHIND A ROCK!
PAH, HE WILL NOT LAST LONG AGAINST THE SCALE-SKINNED HUNTER! BUT WE MUST LEAVE NOW, MY WARRIORS... BEFORE THE BEAST SEEKS US OUT, TOO!

AND SO FISHBOY FACED HIS TERRIBLE FATE... ALONE!
B-BOULDER CRUMBLES... IN A FEW MOMENTS EVIL CLAWS WILL REACH ME!
KRAAA-RRR!
CHRUNK! SCRAAPE!


THEN, ABOVE THE LIZARD'S ANGRY ROAR, FISHBOY HEARD A FAINT, MORE FAMILIAR SOUND...
KRUGGLE KRUK KRUK!
B-BY THE SILVER SANDS OF GUAM, IS IT POSSIBLE? THAT WAS THE CALL OF A CROAKY-VOICED SLIMY-SKIN!

ONCE AGAIN, THE TROPICAL FROG GURGLED IN THE LANGUAGE THAT ALL WATER-CREATURES—AND FISHBOY—COULD UNDERSTAND! NEXT MOMENT...
AH, THERE IS THE CROAKY-VOICED ONE... BESIDE A ROCK POOL! HE SAYS IF FISHBOY CAN REACH THAT HE WILL BE SAFE!



IT WAS A SOARING, PERFECTLY-EXECUTED POLE VAULT — AND BEFORE THE LIZARD COULD GATHER ITS WITS...
HIPP-OORGLE! FISHBOY SAFE!
SPLASH!

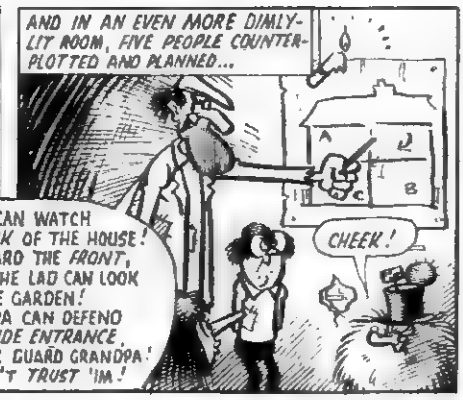
DOWN THROUGH THE WARM, STAGNANT WATER HE SWAM...
CRUK HURKLE PLOOP!
IS GOOD! SLIMY-SKIN SAY THAT IF FISHBOY HIDE HERE FOR A WHILE, SCALE-SKINNED HUNTER WILL SEEK FOOD ELSEWHERE!

WILL FISHBOY SUCCEED IN TRACKING DOWN THE EVIL AGOKK? SEE NEXT MONDAY'S GRIPPING INSTALMENT

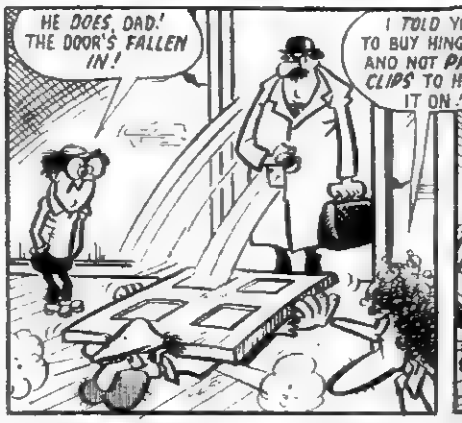
RENT-COLLECTING TIME... AND THE LANDLORD HOPES TO MAKE THE MISERS "RE-LEASE" SOME CASH!

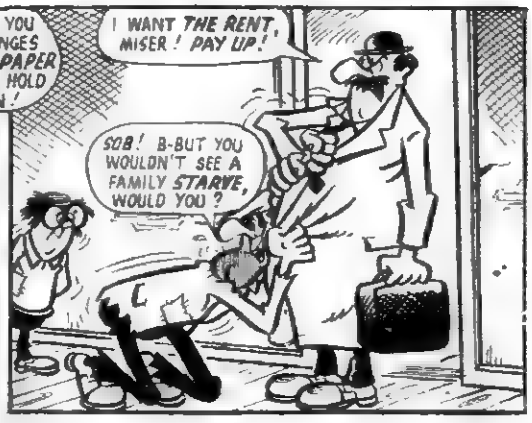
the MISERS

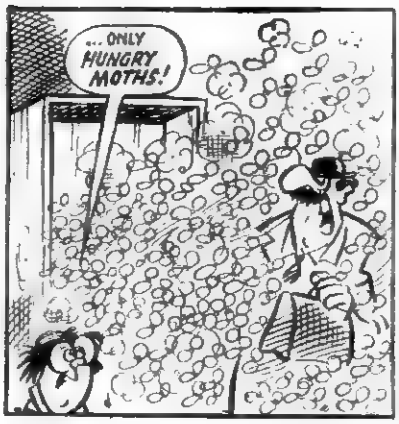
IN A DIMLY-LIT OFFICE, ONE MAN PLOTTED AND PLANNED..
I'LL MAKE MY FIRST MOVE FROM THE WEST! IF THAT FAILS I'LL TRY FROM HERE, OR HERE..!

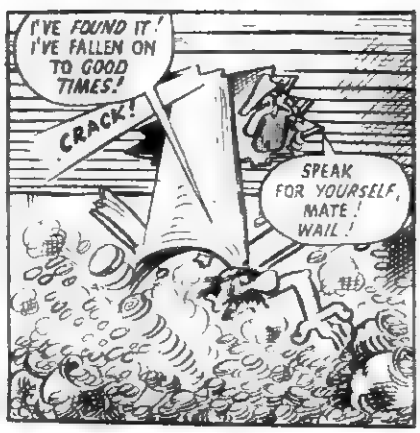

AND IN AN EVEN MORE DIMLY-LIT ROOM, FIVE PEOPLE COUNTER-PLOTTED AND PLANNED...
MUM CAN WATCH THE BACK OF THE HOUSE! YOU GUARD THE FRONT, GIRL! THE LAD CAN LOOK OUT THE GARDEN! GRANDPA CAN DEFEND THE SIDE ENTRANCE, AND I'LL GUARD GRANDPA!
I DON'T TRUST 'IM!
CHEEK!

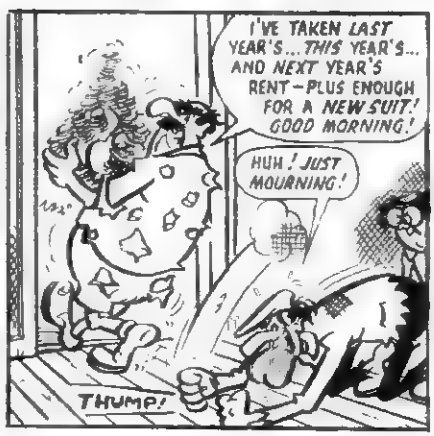
SO-PUT ONE AND FIVE TOGETHER AND IT ADDS UP TO RENT-COLLECTING DAY FOR THE MISERS' LANDLORD!
FOR WHAT I AM ABOUT TO RECEIVE... I HOPE! EVERYTHING COMES TO HIM WHO WAITS!
WAIT AND SEE! HUR, HUR!











DAD THINKS IT'S HIS LUCKY DAY WHEN HE FINDS A PENNY NEXT WEEK, BUT HE STILL COMES A "COPPER"!

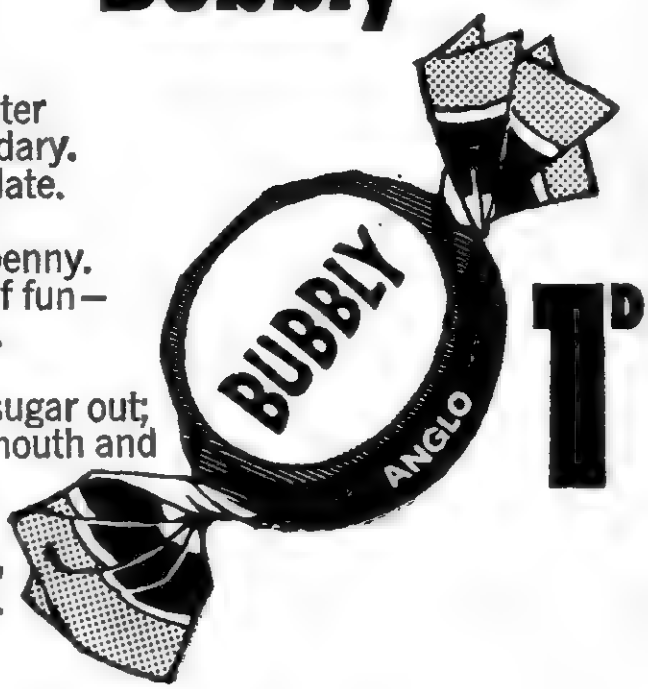
MONSTROUS BUBBLY

Anglo's Competition on the World Cup

1,000 KODAK INSTAMATIC CAMERAS TO BE WON!

This is World Cup year, and we're going to make sure that it's a year to remember for 1,000 soccer fans.
Because we're giving away 1,000 Kodak Instamatic Cameras to the winners of Anglo's Competition on the World Cup.
So watch out for the **ENTRY FORMS** in your favourite comics.
All you need is a little skill and the wrappers from Anglo products to the value of 4d—e.g. one Bubbly pack, one XL fruit pack and one Match Gum pack.

The Monster Bubbly



Meet Bubbly—the jolly little monster who is neither pre-historic or legendary.
Bubbly is REAL and BANG up to date.
You'll find him in your sweet shop.
Monster value for just one penny.
And Bubbly is a scrumptious bubble of fun—he can expand to many times his size.
How?
Take a piece of Bubbly; chew all the sugar out; flatten the gum between the roof of the mouth and tongue; place the gum behind the teeth; push the tongue carefully into the centre of the gum and blow gently, forming a bubble outside the lips.
Easy, isn't it?

ANGLO CONFECTIONERY LIMITED, HALIFAX.

FUN AND GAMES WITH GALLOPING GRANDPA DINGLE LEAVES SMILER'S DAD BREATHLESS—WITH ADMIRATION?

SMILER and DIMPS

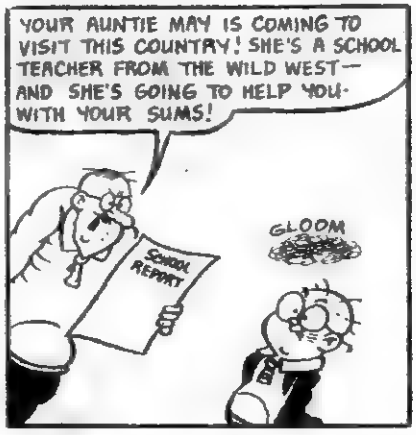
HELLO, GRANDAD DINGLE! YOU HAVE A REST AND I'LL PLAY WITH SMILER AND DIMPS!
NONSENSE, MR. DOBSON, COME AND JOIN IN! ROUNDERS NOW - YOU BAT FIRST, MR. DOBSON!
HULLO, DAD!

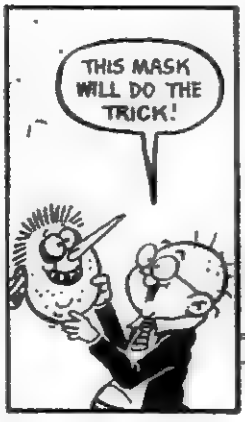
GOLLY! I'VE FOUND YOU FIRST, DAD!
OH, NO, YOU HAVEN'T, SMILER! (PHEW), LOOK — HERE'S TEN SHILLINGS FOR YOU, (GASP!)! NOW FORGET WHERE I AM WHILE I TRY AND GET MY BREATH BACK! (PUFF!)

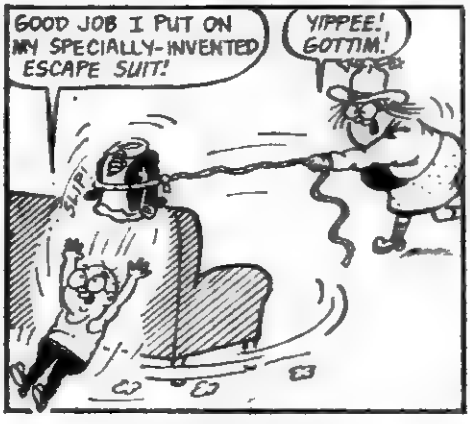
JOIN SMILER AND DIMPS AGAIN IN NEXT MONDAY'S BUMPER "BUSTER"!

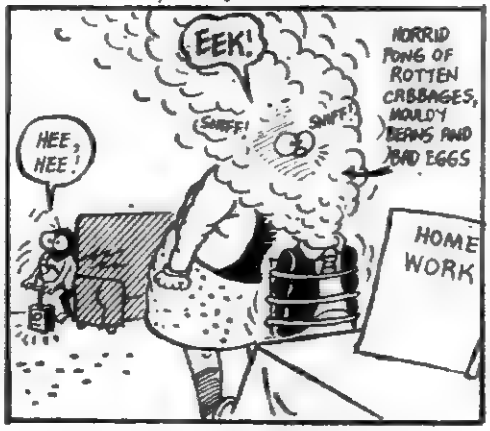
LET'S FACE IT—CLEVER DICK CAN NEVER QUITE MASK HIS MISCHIEVOUS INTENTIONS!

Clever Dick


YOUR AUNTIE MAY IS COMING TO VISIT THIS COUNTRY! SHE'S A SCHOOL TEACHER FROM THE WILD WEST—AND SHE'S GOING TO HELP YOU-WITH YOUR SUMS!
SCHOOL REPORT
GLOOM



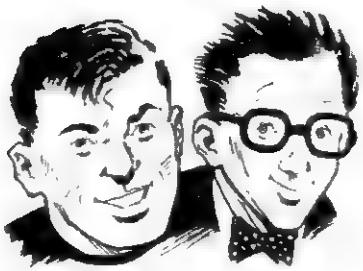




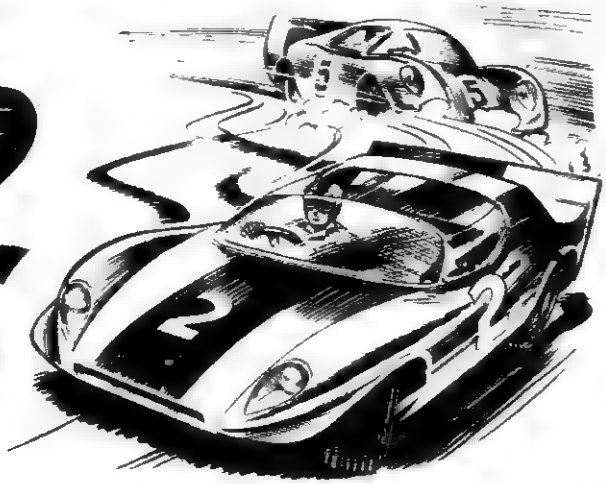
DICK'S RATHER "HIGHLY-SPRUNG", AS YOU'LL NOTICE IN NEXT WEEK'S STORY ABOUT A JACK-IN-THE-BOX!

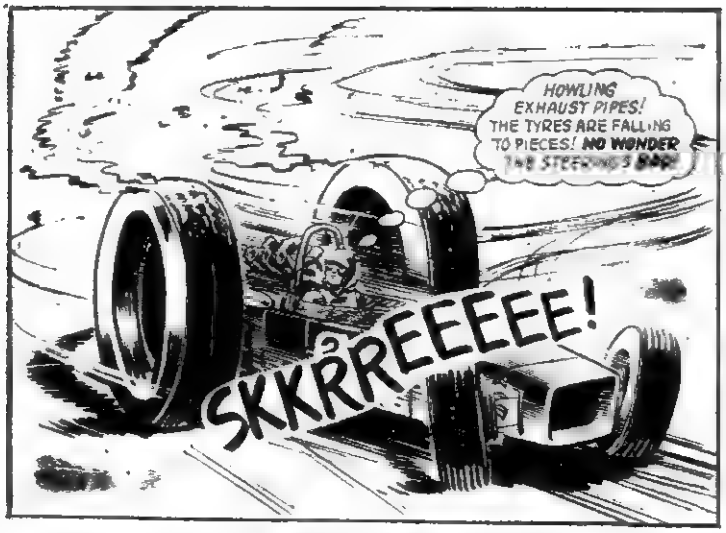
THANKS TO SIMON'S SKILFUL DRIVING, DISASTER WAS AVERTED—BUT HE WAS OUT OF THE RACE!

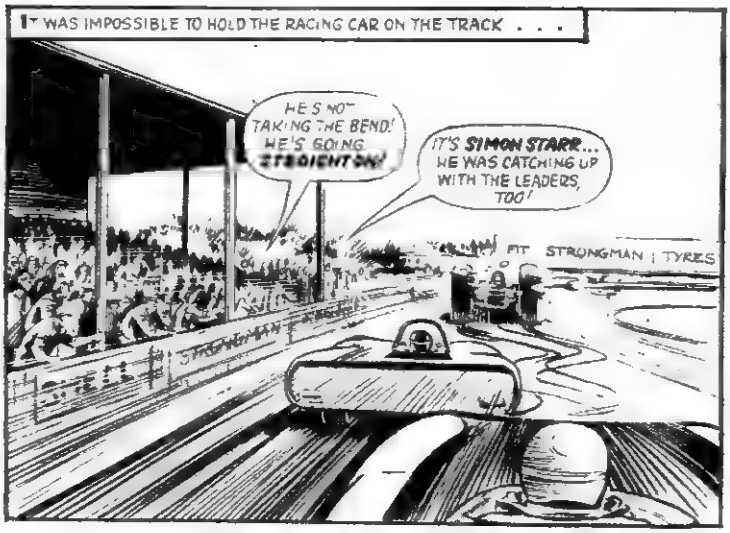
THE SKID KIDS

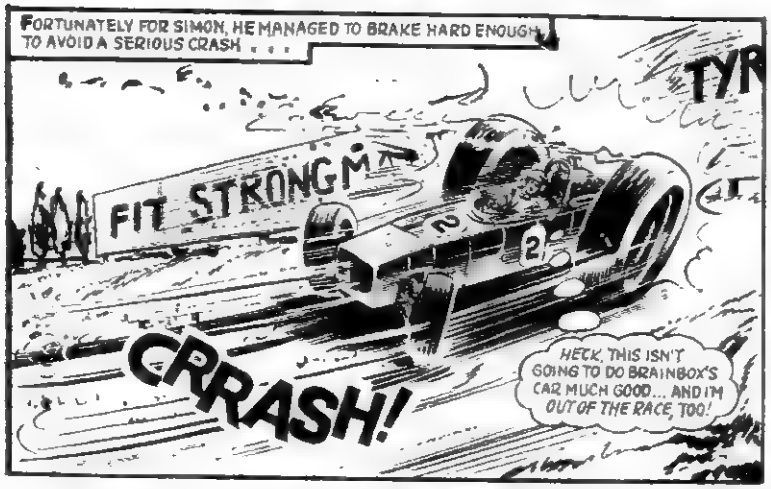


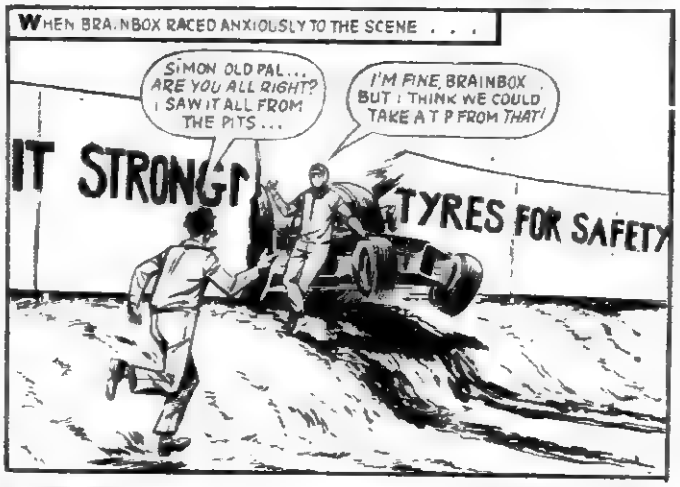
Racing driver Simon Starr and his inventor pal "Brainbox" Cox entered a car designed by Brainbox in a big motor race. Unfortunately, the pals' racer had huge tractor wheels at the rear . . . and the speed made the tread strip off the rapidly revolving wheels . . .






IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE TO HOLD THE RACING CAR ON THE TRACK . . .
HE'S NOT TAKING THE BEND! HE'S GOING STRAIGHT ON!
IT'S SIMON STARR... HE WAS CATCHING UP WITH THE LEADERS, TOO!
FIT STRONGMAN TYRES


FORTUNATELY FOR SIMON, HE MANAGED TO BRAKE HARD ENOUGH TO AVOID A SERIOUS CRASH . . .
FIT STRONGM
CRRASH!
HECK, THIS ISN'T GOING TO DO BRAINBOX'S CAR MUCH GOOD... AND I'M OUT OF THE RACE, TOO!


WHEN BRAINBOX RACED ANXIOUSLY TO THE SCENE . . .
SIMON OLD PAL... ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? I SAW IT ALL FROM THE PITS...
I'M FINE, BRAINBOX, BUT I THINK WE COULD TAKE A TIP FROM THAT!
TYRES FOR SAFETY

THE BACK WHEELS TOOK MOST OF THE IMPACT, SIMON . . THE ENGINE AND THE BODYWORK ARE OKAY!
THE BACK WHEELS WERE NO GOOD ANYWAY BRAINBOX... THEY WERE TOO OLD! MAYBE YOU CAN REBUILD THE CAR WITH DIFFERENT BACK WHEELS . . !

SORRY ABOUT YOUR CRASH, CHAPS BUT I'LL PAY YOU THAT HUNDRED QUID I PROMISED, ANYWAY . YOU PUT UP A JOLLY GOOD RACE OUT THERE!
WELL, THAT'S VERY NICE OF YOU S.R...!

ON THEIR WAY HOME, THE SKID KIDS CALLED IN AT A SHOP IN THEIR LOCAL VILLAGE . . .
LOOK, THERE'S THE SORT OF TYRES WE NEED! WE CAN AFFORD THEM WITH THAT HUNDRED POUNDS THAT CHAP PAID US!
LET'S GO IN AND ORDER THEM THEN...! THE SHOPKEEPER WILL DELIVER THEM TO OUR COTTAGE I EXPECT!

IT'LL BE A PLEASURE TO DELIVER FOR YOU MR COX!
I'LL GIVE YOU A LIFT HOME, TOO, IF YOU LIKE! THE SKID KIDS ARE FAMOUS AROUND HERE, Y'KNOW! ALL THE VILLAGE DELIVERY DRIVERS ARE KEEN ON RACING . . !
THE SKID KIDS ACCEPTED THE OFFER . . .
OHHH! CRUMBS, WE'RE GLAD OF THE LIFT, CHUM . . . BUT DO YOU HAVE TO GO SO FAST?
I DON'T OFTEN HAVE A PROPER RACING DRIVER IN WITH ME, MR STARR . . . I SUPPOSE I'M JUST SHOWING YOU HOW I CAN HANDLE A CAR AT SPEED . . !
RRRAAARRR!

HEY, IF THE DELIVERY DRIVERS ARE FOND OF RACING... WHY DON'T WE ORGANISE A VAN-DRIVERS' RACE? WE COULD LAY OUT A TRACK IN THE FIELDS SOMEWHERE!
NOW THAT'S A SUPER IDEA SIR!

I'LL SPREAD THE WORD ROUND THE VILLAGE, MR. COX ... I BET EVERYONE WILL ENTER!
SKRREEE!
OKAY... WE'LL EVEN GET A VAN OURSELVES AND HAVE A GO! AND I'LL GET THE SHOPKEEPERS TO DONATE GOODS FROM THEIR SHOPS AS PRIZES!

SIMON AND BRAINBOX WENT SHOPPING FOR A CHEAP VAN THAT AFTERNOON . . .
THAT'S THE ONLY VAN I'VE GOT GOING CHEAP, LADS! IT'S NOT MUCH GOOD... YOU CAN HAVE IT FOR TWENTY QUID!
I'LL DO IT UP, SIMON ... WE CAN USE IT IN THE RACE AND AFTER, IT WILL BE HANDY FOR TRANSPORTING OUR RACING CAR TO DIFFERENT TRACKS!
OKAY WE BUY IT!

WHILE BRAINBOX WORKED ON THE PANTECHNICON, SIMON WORKED ON THE RACE TRACK PROBLEM . . .
THERE'S PLENTY OF SPACE IN MERRYDOWN FIELD, MR. STARR... YOU COULD USE THAT FOR YOUR RACING! GROUND'S A BIT ROUGH THOUGH . . !
WE'LL FIX THAT, SIR .. THANKS VERY MUCH!

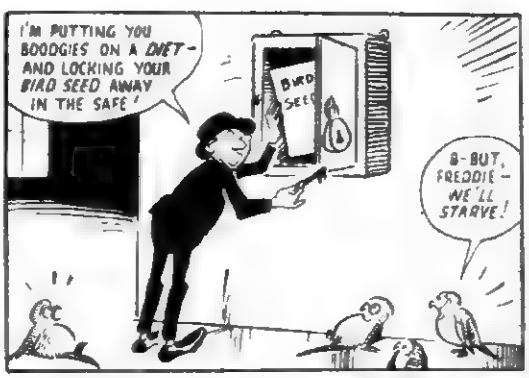
THE GREAT VAN RACE WAS FIXED FOR THE FOLLOWING SATURDAY . . .
WELL, THAT'S NOT BAD, SIMON! I RECKON WE'LL GET A GOOD CROWD! THERE ARE ADVERTISEMENTS ALL OVER THE VILLAGE!
-GREAT VAN RACE - THRILLS - ALL WELCOME -
THE DELIVERY CHAPS ARE DEAD KEEN! THEY'RE COMING DOWN TODAY FOR SOME PRACTICE . . !

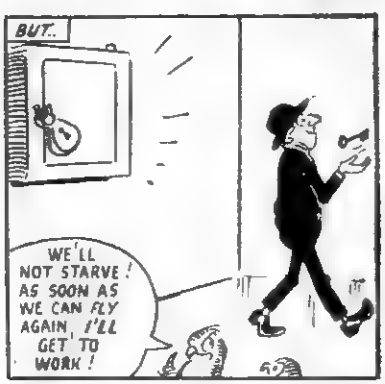
IT MIGHT NOT HAVE BEEN A GRAND PRIX . . . BUT THERE WERE PLENTY OF ENTRIES . . .
STONE ME, WHAT A COLLECTION!
IT'S GOING TO BE SOME RACE, SIMON! SOME OF THOSE VANS ARE REAL HOT-RODS ... THE DRIVERS HAVE BEEN TUNING THEM ALL WEEK!

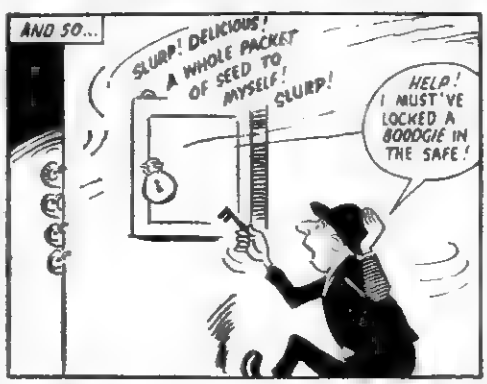
THE STARTING FLAG SWEEPS DOWN ON THE MOTOR RACE TO END ALL MOTOR RACES, NEXT WEEK!

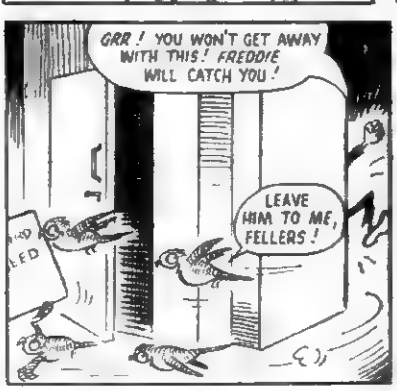
THE BOODGIES GO THROUGH THICK AND THIN TO STOP FREDDIE PUTTING THEM ON A DIET!

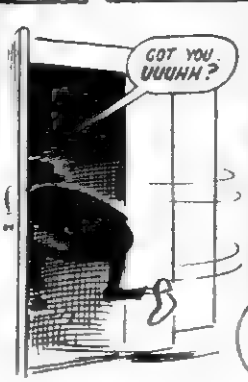
FREDDIE 'Parrot-Face' DAVIES

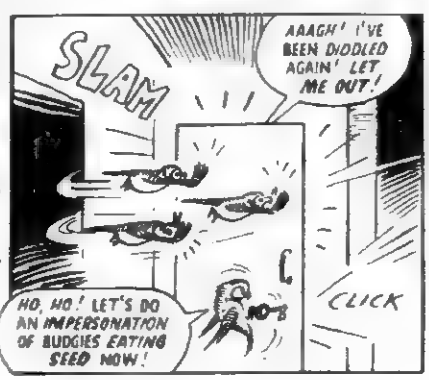


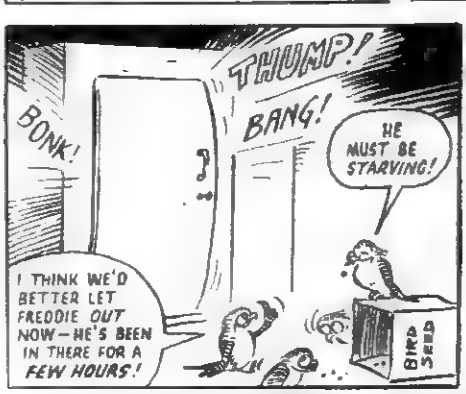








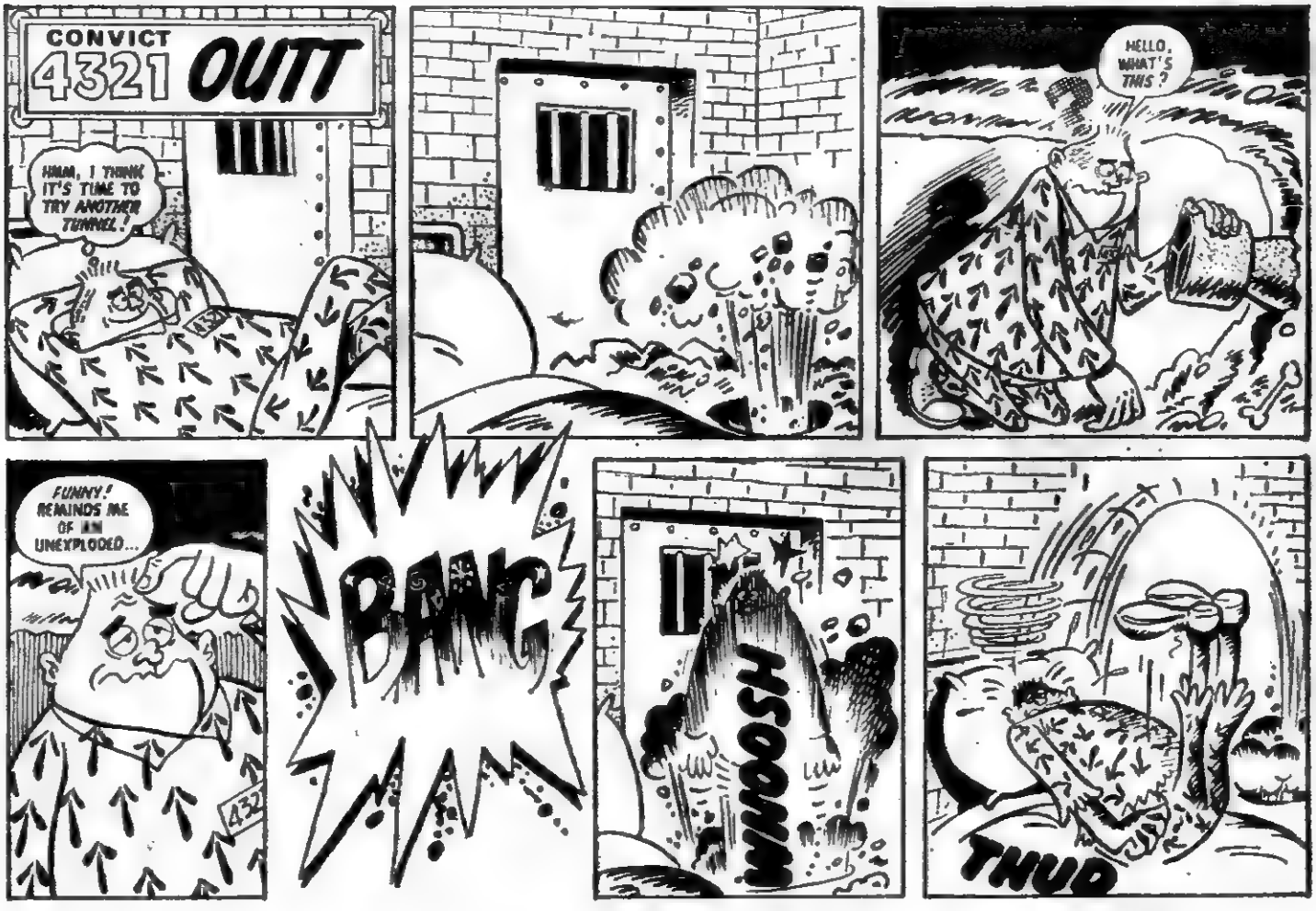


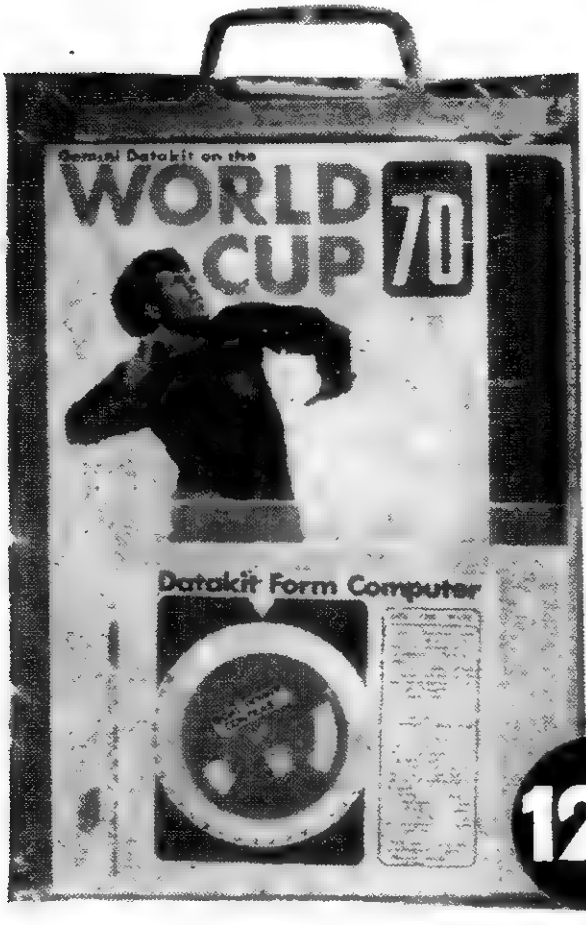


LATER..
SIGH! I FEEL MUCH BETTER NOW!
WOW! LOOK WHO WAS TALKING ABOUT US BEING FAT! I BET HE COULDN'T WALK A STEP!
WE'LL HAVE TO PUT FREDDIE ON A DIET!

FREDDIE HOPES TO "STRIPE" IT RICH NEXT WEEK, BY CATCHING AN ESCAPED TIGER!

OUTT CAUSES A TERRIFIC "SHIN-DIG" WHEN HE TRIES TO TUNNEL OUT OF HIS CELL!





an absolute must for... **WORLD CUP 70**

NEW DATAKIT

Get the whole family involved in the most important date on the football calendar. This magnificent WORLD CUP DATAKIT is crammed full of authentic aids to give you maximum enjoyment as you watch this exciting world tournament on your TV screens.

Includes: 16 action shots of world famous stars in full colour ✳ confidential soccer spy dossiers on the 16 sides ✳ form calculator for predicting your own world cup winner ✳ tactics cards of the 16 teams ✳ at-a-glance progress grid of the contest ✳ spot-the-move guide ✳ your minute-by-minute log of the world cup final.

12/6

Obtainable at leading newsagents and booksellers. Or, for 13/9 post free, from Dept. J. T., IPC Magazines Ltd., Carlton House, 66 Great Queen Street, London, W.C.2

THE NEXT BEST THING TO BEING AT MEXICO

KILLER CAREW THINKS THE PEST'S A LITTLE SQUIRT... BUT "WATER" MISTAKE HE'S MAKING!

PEST OF THE WEST

SCRAP BOOK
I'M PLUMB BROKE! GUESS I'LL HAVE TO LOOK THROUGH MY SCRAPBOOK AGAIN!
HUH! ONLY 50 DOLLARS FOR HANK THE HUNK! HE AIN'T WORTH THE BOTHER!
REWARD
WANTED
OH, BOY! THAT'S MORE LIKE IT! 150 DOLLARS REWARD FOR KILLER CAREW! I'LL GO OUT AND CATCH HIM!
HELP! HELP!
TAKE! COVER! HIDE!
LOOK OUT, PEST! KILLER CAREW'S IN TOWN!
GOOD! THAT'LL SAVE ME GOIN' LOOKING FOR 'IM!
?
OKAY, KILLER CAREW! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
YOU? ARREST ME? HAW, HAW, HAW, HAW!
OKAY, YOU ASKED FOR IT, CAREW!
I DON'T NEED A WASH — BUT YOU DO!
BLOW!
WHOOSH!
HAW, HAW! THAT GAVE THE PEST A DROP OF HIS OWN BACK!
H'MM! MY PISTOLS AIN'T POWERFUL ENOUGH — BUT I'VE GOT AN IDEA WHAT IS!
NOW ALL I'VE GOT TO DO IS WAIT FOR OL' KILLER TO COME BACK...!
AND...
OKAY, CAREW — REACH FOR YOUR GUN!
HAR, HAR! DON'T YOU EVER GIVE UP? GO ON — SHOOT!
WHOOSH!
SWISH!
OKAY! YOU ASKED FOR IT!
HO! HO! THE PEST HAD HOSES IN HIS HOLSTERS!
THAT'S KILLER CAREW, DAD! YOU OWE ME A HUNDRED AN FIFTY DOLLARS — PAY UP!

MORE COW-PUNCHING CACKLES WITH THE PEST OF THE WEST, NEXT MONDAY, PALS!

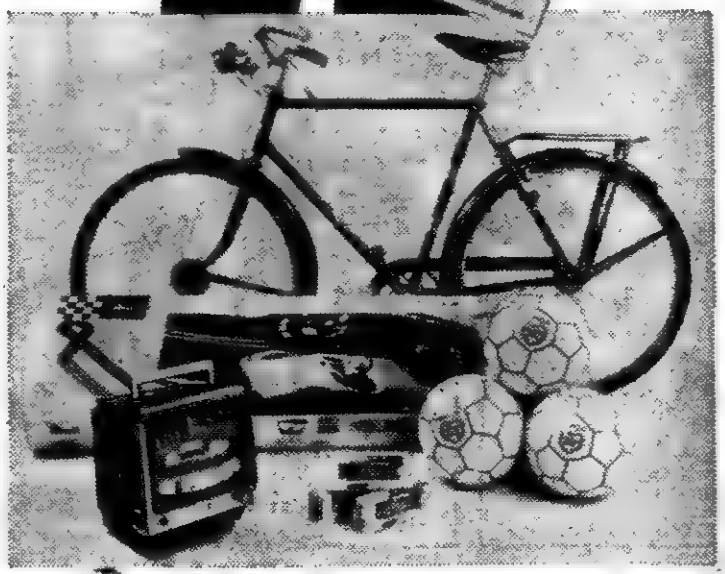
Free World Cup Rally Guide!

Wow! Look what Wards are giving away free with Grand Prix shoes. A giant guide in full colour of the spectacular Daily Mirror World Cup Car Rally. Wembley to Mexico City stage by stage. With action illustrations of typical hazards on the way. Great for your wall. And that's not all.

Fabulous Prizes to be won!

You also get a chance to win a portable TV, five-speed bicycle, model racing set, and hundreds of other prizes too. Read all about it on your World Cup Rally Guide — free inside every box of Wards Grand Prix. (Competition closes on May 30th, 1970.)

Remember, Grand Prix are the high-performance shoes that really last the pace. With tyre-tread soles guaranteed for six months.



WARDS
GRAND PRIX
High performance shoes

For local stockists write to Dept SGT, Wards Branded Footwear Limited, Barwell, Leicester LE9 8GF.

MAKING A MINT AS A BOXING MANAGER SEEMED A KNOCKOUT IDEA TO THE MASTER-CROOK!

The ASTOUNDING ADVENTURES of Charlie Peace

A time-machine had transported Charlie Peace from the old Victorian era to the modern world. After finding a cellar hide-out in London's dockland, the famous crook tried various dishonest ways of making a living, but a "good, rich haul" seemed to elude him . . .

THE NOTORIOUS ROGUE WAS WONDERING HOW TO RAISE SOME FUNDS, WHEN A FLASHY GENT PASSED HIM IN THE STREET...
LOOK! THAT'S "HONEST BARNEY" BIFFE, THE BOXING MANAGER!
I KNOW THAT, MATE! EVERYBODY KNOWS "HONEST BARNEY"..! HE'S GOT SOME GOOD BOXERS ON HIS BOOKS, AN' HE MAKES A PACKET FROM 'EM!

THIS SET CHARLIE THINKING...
THAT'S SOMETHIN' I AIN'T TRIED YET..THE BOXING MANAGER LARK! IF ONLY I COULD FIND A PROMISING, STRONG YOUNG BLOKE!

CHARLIE WAITED UNTIL THE BOSS WENT INDOORS...
HEY, MATE! WOULD YOU LIKE TO GET INTO THE BIG TIME? I'LL TRAIN YOU AN' MANAGE YOUR FIGHTS, AN' PAY EXPENSES! 'OW ABAHT IT?
GNUUUUUH? OOOHH....AAAAAAH... ER... YEEAAAAH!

DOZY DREEMER KNEW OF AN EMPTY SHED, AND SOON THEY WERE BUSILY CONVERTING IT INTO TRAINING QUARTERS...
THAT SACK O' RAGS'LL MAKE A FINE PUNCH-BAG, AN' THESE STRIPS OF FLANNEL WILL SERVE AS GLOVES UNTIL YOU LEARN THE ROPES! "LEARN THE ROPES"... GET THE JOKE, DOZY?
56 lbs
DNUUH? JOKE? GNNNN....NO! W-WHAT DO I DO NOW, BOSS?

ALTHOUGH NOT A THUMPING GOOD FIGHTER, DOZY DREEMER WOULD HAVE A BASH AT ANYTHING!

THE TRAINING OF THE WOULD-BE CHAMP COMMENCED...
NOW, WHEN I NOD, YOU'VE GOTTA START SOCKING THAT BAG AT TOP SPEED FOR A FULL MINUTE! GOT THAT, DOZY? WHEN I NOD MY HEAD - BASH IT!
DDUUUUUUHH!
THE FAMOUS CROOK HAD A STOLEN WATCH TO USE FOR THE TIMING, AND SO...
NOD!
RIGHT!
THUNK!
CLUNK!
YOU FLAMIN' NUMBSKULL! WHY DIDN'T YOU PUNCH THE BAG, LIKE I TOLD YOU?
DUUGH! YOU SAID "WHEN I NOD MY HEAD - BASH IT"! DAT'S WHAT YOU SAID, BOSS... DAT'S WHAT I DID!
FOR A WHOLE DAY AND NEXT MORNING, DOZY DREEMER TRAINED HARD, AND, AT LAST...
TIME YOU EARNED SOME PRIZE-MONEY, CHUM! ME FUNDS ARE SMALL, AND YOUR APPETITE'S BIG! WE'LL GO ALONG TO THIS PROMOTER... HE'S ONE OF THE BIGGEST!
OOOOH! GOODY!
IN THE PROMOTER'S OFFICE...
CARVER BOXING PROMOTIONS
I'M "HONEST CHARLIE" PEACE, MR. CARVER! THIS IS MY NEW BOY, DYNAMITE DREEMER! YOU GOTTA GIVE HIM A GO AT THE CHAMP!
HOLD YOUR HORSES, HONEST CHARLIE! HE'S GOT TO SHOW HIS PACES FIRST! BRING HIM THROUGH TO THE GYM... I'LL GIVE HIM A WORK-OUT!
SO, AT THE GYM...
MY REGULAR SPARRING-MAN WILL GO FIVE ROUNDS WITH YOUR BOY... IF HE CAN STAND UP THAT LONG!
I'LL TAKE 'IM IN THE FIRST ROUND! I'LL SLAY 'IM! I'LL PULVERISE THE MUG!
I'LL POUND 'IM IN THE DUST!
DON'T TAKE ANY NOTICE OF "GASEOUS" GRAY, SON... HE'S ONLY TRYING TO GET YOU SCARED!
HUH! MY BOY'LL GET GASEOUS! IN YOU GO, DOZY... AN' REMEMBER WHAT I TAUGHT YOU!
BUT IT WAS PAINFULLY OBVIOUS THAT DOZY'S TRAINING HADN'T BEEN SUFFICIENT!
WHAM!
GNUUUUH!
KLONK!
OOUUUHHH!
OOUGH!
BLUUNK!
DAANNGGG!
CONTINUED OVERLEAF...

FORTUNATELY, THE ROUND ENDED...
COR! WHAT A SHINER! SLAP THAT WET TOWEL OVER IT, HONEST CHARLIE!
DONG!
THERE'S THE BELL! GET OUT AND BASH 'IM, DOZY! LET YERSELF GO! QUICK!
BUT, IN HIS HASTE, CHARLIE HAD FORGOTTEN TO REMOVE THE TOWEL...
SCRUNCH!
ANNUUNGGG! IT'S GONE ALL DARK! W-WHERE ARE YOU, B-B-BOSS?
COR! YOU'VE K.O'D GASEOUS GRAY, DOZY! WAIT FOR THE COUNT!
"DYNAMITE" DREEMER DIDN'T WAIT FOR ANYTHING!
I CAN'T SEE NUTTIN', BOSS, LET ALONE A BLINKIN' COUNT! PUT THE LIGHTS ON!
CRACK!
!
YEEAARGH! HE'S BREAKING UP THE WHOLE JOINT!
ON WENT THE WOULD-BE CHAMP...
DDUUUGH!
DOZY! WAIT FOR ME!
THAT'S RIGHT! GET OUT, BOTH OF YOU-AND DON'T COME BACK!
OUTSIDE...
LUMME! THAT'S DONE IT..... HE'S CONKED A COPPER!
GYM
CARVER TOWERS
SOME BUILDERS HAD LEFT THEIR TACKLE NEARBY-AND THE CROOK ACTED SWIFTLY...
STRIKING AN OFFICER, EH? YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, MY LAD!
HE WASN'T TRYIN' TO TAKE THE RISE OUT OF YOU, BLUEBOTTLE! BUT... I'M GOIN' TO DO THAT!
DUUUHH?
HEY- WHAAAT?
RUN, DOZY! I'LL JOIN YOU WHEN I'VE HITCHED THIS END TO THE SCAFFOLDING!
HELP! LEMME DOWN!
NICE RING-CRAFT, EH? I GAVE 'IM A LEFT HOOK, AND NOW HE'S RIGHT CROSS!
YOU'RE A KNOCKOUT, BOSS! DID I DO ALL RIGHT? REMEMBER, YOU PROMISED ME MY EXPENSES!
THE RENOWNED ROGUE LOOKED AT HIS "CHAMP" - THEN...
HERE'S ME LAST THREE QUID! YOU'RE A NICE LAD, DOZY! GO BACK TO YOUR OLD JOB AND SCRAP WITH THE SCRAP METAL! YOU'LL BE SAFER THERE!
GOO-OOO! YOU'RE A TOFF, BOSS! TA!
A NOT-TOO-DOWNCAST CROOK WENDED HIS WAY HOMEWARDS...
BROKE AGAIN! AS A BOXING MANAGER, I GUESS I'M A DUMB-BELL! IT'S BACK TO THE OL' CROOKED CAPERS, AND GOOD-BYE TO "HONEST CHARLIE"! STILL, IT WAS WORTH IT...MY BOY KNOCKED OUT GASEOUS GRAY, AN' THAT'S SOMETHIN' NONE OF 'EM WILL FORGET! HUR, HUR!

CHARLIE'S IN FOR A "PLANE-FUL" EXPERIENCE IN NEXT MONDAY'S TALE OF A JUMBO JET!

Make your own collection of British Birds with Nestlé's Milk Chocolate.

Collect the new Nestlé's Picture Pack Series – 18 beautiful full-colour pictures of the Birds of Britain.

You can get an album folder to stick the pictures in from your local shopkeeper.

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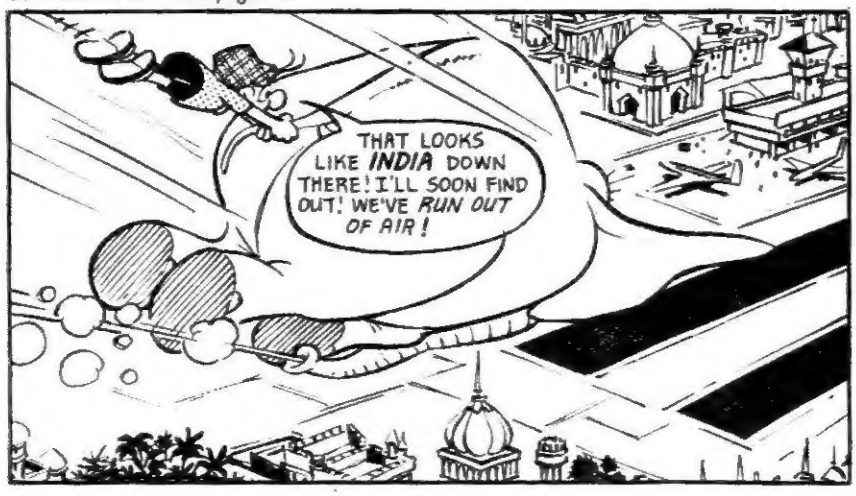
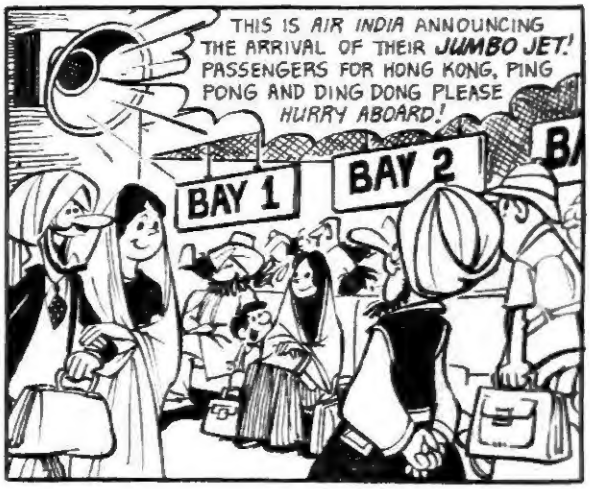
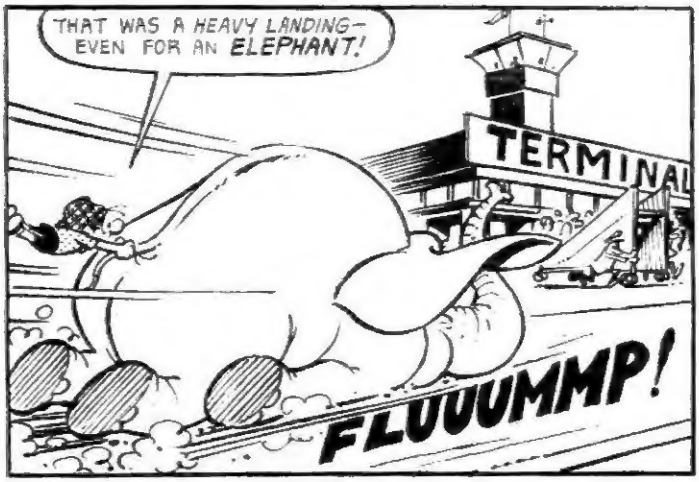
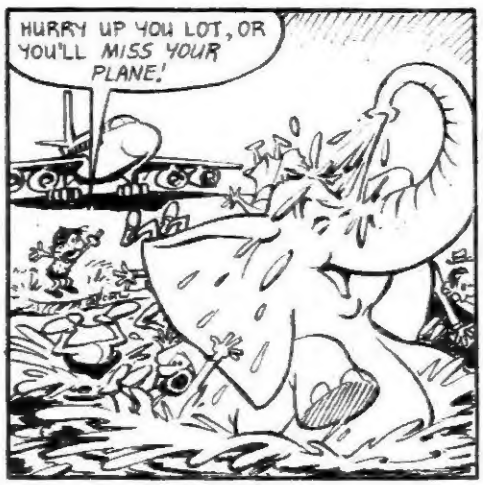
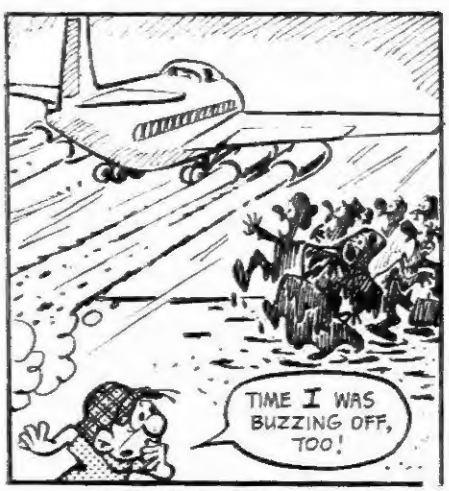
Continued from front page . . .




THIS IS AIR INDIA ANNOUNCING THE ARRIVAL OF THEIR JUMBO JET! PASSENGERS FOR HONG KONG, PING PONG AND DING DONG PLEASE HURRY ABOARD!
BAY 1
BAY 2







WE MISS PLANE— BUT WE MAKE SURE WE NOT MISS YOU!
YEEEOW!
THEN BUSTER WOKE UP...
YAH, THAT WOKE YOU UP, BUSTER!
daily snooze
AGRO in AGRA
BUY BUSTER EVERY WEEK

BUSTER'S SURE TO LET OFF SOME STEAM IN NEXT WEEK'S TALE OF AN ANCIENT RAILWAY ENGINE!

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—Saturday, 11th April, 1970

SG